THE PSALTER or Psalmes of DAVID.

According to the New TRANSLATION of the English BIBLE.

LONDON, Printed for the Society of Stationers. 1652

Sentences out of the Scripture.

[illegible] what time soever a sinner doth repent [illegible] him of his sinnes from the bottom of his heart, I will put all his [illegible] of [illegible] remembrance saith the Lord.

I [illegible] know my owne [illegible] and my sin is alway against me.

[illegible] away from [illegible] sins (O Lord) [illegible] all our offences.

[illegible] spirit is a sacrifice to God: despise [illegible] and contrite hearts.

[illegible] hearts and not your garments [illegible] God, because he is [illegible] and of much mercy: [illegible] for your afflictions.

[illegible] O Lord, belongeth mercy and forgiveness [illegible] away from thee, and gave not [illegible] whereby we might walke in thy [illegible] appointed for us.

[illegible] us, O Lord, [illegible] thy judgement [illegible] lest we should be [illegible] nothing.

[illegible] your lives, [illegible] the [illegible] of God [illegible]

I will goe to my Father, [illegible]

[illegible] no flesh is righteous in thy sight.

If we say that we have no sin, we deceive our [illegible] and there is no truth in vs.

The Exhortation.

DEarely beloued Brethren, the Scripture [illegible] vs in sundry places, to acknowledge and confesse our manifold sins and wickednesses, and that we should not dissemble nor cloke them before the face of Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, but confesse them with an humble, lowly, penitent, and obedient heart, to [illegible] end that we may obtaine forgivenesse of the same [illegible] his infinite goodnesse and mercy. And although we ought at all times humbly to acknowledge our [illegible] before God, yet ought we most chiefely [illegible] we assemble and meete together, to render [illegible] his great benefits that we haue receiued [illegible] to set forth his most worthy praise, to [illegible] holy Word, and to ask those things which [illegible] and necessary as well for the body as the [illegible].

Wherefore I pray and beseech you, [illegible] here present, to accompany me with a [illegible] humble voice, unto the throne of the [illegible] saying after me.

A generall Confession.

ALmighty and most mercifull Father [illegible] & strayed from thy waies like lost [illegible] lowed too much the devises & desires of [illegible] we have offended against thy holy lawes [illegible] undone those things which we ought to [illegible] we haue done those things which we ought [illegible] done, and there is no health in vs [illegible] have mercy upon vs miserable offenders [illegible] them, O God, which confesse [illegible] [illegible] which be penitent, according [illegible]

clared unto mankind, in Christ Jesu our Lord: a
grant, O most mercifull Father, for his sake, that w
may hereafter liue a godly, righteous, and a sober li
to the glory of thy holy Name, Amen.

The absolution or remission of sinnes.

ALmighty God, the Father of our Lord Jesu
Christ, which desireth not the death of a sinner, b
rather that he might turne from his wickednesse, a
liue, and hath given power and commandment to h
Ministers to declare and pronounce to his people, bei
penitent, the absolution, and remission of their sinnes, h
pardoneth and absolueth all them that truely repent, a
unfeignedly beleeue his holy Gospell: wherefore w
beseech him to grant vs true repentance, and his ho
Spirit, that those things may please him that we doe
this present, and that the rest of our life hereafter m
be pure and holy, so that at the last we may come to h
eternall ioy, through Jesus Christ our Lord, Amen.

The Lords Prayer.

OVr Father which art in Heauen, hallowed be th
Name. Thy Kingdome come. Thy will be done
earth as it is in Heauen. Giue vs this day our dai
lyfe. And forgiue vs our trespasses, as we forgiu
them that trespasse against vs. And leade vs not in
tentation, but deliuer vs from euill. For thine is th
Kingdome, the Power, and the glory, for euer and eu
Amen.

Te Deum laudamus.

WE praise thée, O God: we acknowledge thé
be the Lord.

All the earth doth worship thée, the Father euerl
sting.

To thee all Angels cry aloud: the heauens, and all
powers therein.

To thée Cherubin and Seraphin continually do cry
Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Sabaoth.
Heauen and earth are full of the maiesty of thy glory.
The glorious company of the Apostles praise thée.
The goodly fellowship of the Prophets praise thee.
The noble army of Martyrs praise thée.
The holy Church throughout all the world doth acknowledge thée.
The Father of an infinite Maiesty.
Thy honorable, true, and only Son.
Also the holy Ghost the Comforter.
Thou art the King of glory: O Christ.
Thou art the euerlasting Son of the Father.
When thou tookest upon thee to deliuer man: thou didst not abhorr the Virgins wombe.
When thou hadst ouercome the sharpenesse of death thou diddest open the Kingdome of Heauen to all beleeuers.
Thou sittest at the right hand of God: in the glory of the Father.
We beleeue that thou shalt come to be our Iudge.
We therefore pray thée helpe thy seruants: whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious blood.
Make them to be numbred with thy Saints, in glory euerlasting.
O Lord saue thy people: and blesse thine heritage.
Gouerne them, and lift them up for euer.
Day by day: we magnifie thée.
And we worship thy name: euer world without end.
Vouchsafe O Lord to keepe vs this day without sin.
O Lord haue mercy upon vs: haue mercy upon vs.
O Lord let thy mercy lighten upon vs: as our trust is in thée.
O Lord in thee haue I trusted: let me neuer be confounded.

Benedicite omnia opera.

O All ye workes of the Lord, bleſſe ye the Lord: praiſe him and magnifie him for ever.

O ye Angels of the Lord, bleſſe ye the Lord: praiſe him and magnifie him for ever.

O ye heavens, bleſſe ye the Lord: praiſe him and magnifie him for ever.

O ye waters that be above the firmament, bleſſe ye the Lord: praiſe him and magnifie him for ever.

O all ye powers of the Lord, bleſſe ye the Lord: praiſe him and magnifie him for ever.

O ye Sunne and Moone, bleſſe ye the Lord: praiſe him and magnifie him for ever.

O ye ſtars of heaven, bleſſe ye the Lord: praiſe him and magnifie him for ever.

O ye ſhowers and dew, bleſſe ye the Lord: praiſe him and magnifie him for ever.

O ye winds of God, bleſſe ye the Lord: praiſe him and magnifie him for ever.

O ye fire and heate, bleſſe ye the Lord: praiſe him and magnifie him for ever.

O ye winter and ſummer, bleſſe ye the Lord: praiſe him and magnifie him for ever.

O ye dewes and froſts, bleſſe ye the Lord: praiſe him and magnifie him for ever.

O ye froſt and cold, bleſſe ye the Lord: praiſe him and magnifie him for ever.

O ye ice and ſnow, bleſſe ye the Lord: praiſe him and magnifie him for ever.

O ye nights and dayes, bleſſe ye the Lord: praiſe him and magnifie him for ever.

O ye light and darkeneſſe, bleſſe ye the Lord: praiſe him and magnifie him for ever.

O ye lightnings and clouds, bleſſe the Lord: praiſe him and magnifie him for ever.

the Lord: yea let it praise him and magnifie him for ever.

O ye Mountaines and Hills, bless ye the Lord: praise him and magnifie him for ever.

O all ye grēene things upon the Earth, bless ye the Lord: praise him and magnifie him for ever.

O ye Wells, bless ye the Lord: praise him and magnifie him for ever.

O ye Seas and Floods, bless ye the Lord: praise him and magnifie him for ever.

O ye Whales, and all that move in the waters, bless ye the Lord: praise him & magnifie him for ever.

O ye Fowles of the ayre, bless ye the Lord: praise him and magnifie him for ever.

O all ye Beasts and Cattell, bless ye the Lord: praise him and magnifie him ever.

O ye Children of men, bless ye the Lord: praise him and magnifie him for ever.

O let Israel bless the Lord: praise him and magnifie him for ever.

O ye Priests of the Lord, bless ye the Lord: praise him and magnifie him for ever.

O ye Servants of the Lord, bless ye the Lord: praise him and magnifie him for ever.

O ye Spirits and Soules of the righteous, bless ye the Lord: praise him and magnifie him for ever.

O ye holy and humble men of heart, bless ye the Lord: praise him and magnifie him for ever.

O Ananias, Azarias, and Misael, bless ye the Lord: praise him and magnifie him for ever.

Benedictus.

BLessed be the Lord God of Israel: for he hath visited and redeemed his people.

And hath raised up a mighty salvation for us in the house of his servant David.

As he spake by the mouth of his holy Prophets: which
have beene since the world began.

That we should be saved from our enemies: and
from the hands of all that hate us.

To performe the mercy promised to our forefathers
and to remember his holy covenant.

To performe the oath which he sware to our forefa-
ther Abraham to give us.

That we being delivered out of the hands of our ene-
mies: might serve him without feare.

In holinesse and righteousnesse before him, all the
dayes of our life.

And thou child shalt be called the Prophet of the
highest: for thou shalt goe before the face of the Lord
to prepare his waies.

To give knowlege of salvation unto his people, for
the remission of their sinnes.

Through the tender mercy of our God: whereby the
day spring from on high hath visited us.

To give light to them that sit in darkenesse, and in
the shadow of death: and to guide our feet into the way
of peace.

Jubilate Deo.

O Be joyfull in the Lord all ye Lands: serve the Lord
with gladnesse, and come before his presence with a
song.

Be ye sure that the Lord he is God; it is he that hath
made us, and not we our selves: we are his people, and
the sheepe of his pasture.

O goe your way into his gates with thanksgiving,
and into his courts with praise: be thankfull unto him,
and speake good of his Name.

For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is everlasting,
and his truth endureth from generation to generation.

The Creede.

Beleeue in God the Father Almighty, maker of heaven and earth: And in Iesus Christ his onely Sonne our Lord: which was conceiued by the Holy Ghost, borne of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Ponce Pilate, was crucified, dead and buried. He descended into hell: The third day he rose againe from dead: He ascended into Heauen, and sitteth on the hand of God the Father Almighty, From thence he come to iudge the quick and the dead. I beleeue the Holy Ghost: The holy Catholike Church Communion of Saints: The forgiuenesse o The resurrection of the body, and the life ev Amen.

Magnificat.

My soule doth magnifie the Lord: and my reioyce in God my Sauiour.

For he hath regarded the lowlinesse of h den.

For behold from henceforth all generation me blessed.

For he that is mighty hath magnified me, a is his Name.

And his mercy is on them that feare him: fro out all generations.

He hath shewed strength with his arme: he hath tered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

He hath put downe the mighty from their seat hath exalted the humble and meeke.

He hath filled the hungry with good things: an rich he hath sent empty away.

He remembring his mercy, hath holp his ser Israel: as he promised to our fore-fa and his seede for ever.

Cantate Domino canticum novum.

O sing unto the Lord a new song: for he hath done
marvellous things.
With his right hand, and with his holy arm
hath he gotten himselfe the victory.
The Lord declared his salvation: his righteousnes
hath he openly shewed in the sight of the heathen.
He hath remembred his mercy and truth toward
the house of Israel: and all the ends of the world have
seen the salvation of our God.
Shew your selves joyfull unto the Lord, all ye lands:
sing, rejoice, and give thanks.
Praise the Lord upon the harpe: sing to the harpe
with a voice of thanksgiving.
With trumpets also and shawmes: O shew your
selves joyfull before the Lord the King.
Let the sea make a noise, and all that therein is: the
round world, and they that dwell therein.
Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be
joyfull together before the Lord, for he is come to judge
the earth.
With righteousnesse shall he judge the world: and
the people with equity.

Nunc dimittis.

Lord now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace,
according to thy Word.
For mine eyes have seene thy salvation.
Which thou hast prepared before the face of all
people.
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the
glory of thy people Israel.

Deus misereatur nostri.

God be merciful unto us and bless us: and shew us
the light of his countenance: and be merciful unto
us.

That thy way may be knowne upon earth: thy sa
ving health among all nations.

Let the people praise thee, O God: let all the people
praise thee.

O let the nations rejoyce and be glad: for thou shalt
judge the folke righteously, and govern the nations
upon the earth.

Let the people praise thée, O God: let all the people
praise thée.

Then shall the earth bring forth her increase: and
God, even our owne God, shall give us his blessing.

God shall blesse us: and all the ends of the world
feare him.

Quicunque vult.

WHosoever will be saved: before all things it is
he hold the Catholick faith.

Which Faith, except every one do keep whole and
without doubt he shall perish everlastingly.

And the Catholick faith is this: that we worship one God in
Trinity, and Trinity in Unity.

Neither confounding the Persons: nor dividing the Substance.

For there is one person of the Father, another of the Son:
and another of the holy Ghost.

But the God-head of the Father, of the Son, and of the holy
Ghost, is all one: the glory equall, the Majesty coeternall.

Such as the Father is, Such is the Son, and such is the holy
Ghost.

The Father uncreate, the Son uncreate: and the holy Ghost
uncreate.

The Father incomprehensible, the Son incomprehensible:
and the holy Ghost incomprehensible.

The Father eternal, the Son eternal: and the holy Ghost e-
ternal.

And yet there are not three eternalls: but one eternall.

As also there be not three incomprehensibles, nor three uncreated: but one uncreated, and one incomprehensible.

So likewise the Father is Almighty, the Son Almighty, and
the holy Ghost Almighty.

And yet there are not three Almighties: but one Almighty.

So the Father is God, the Son is God, and the holy Ghost
is God.

d yet they are not three Gods: but one God.
likewise the Father Lord, the Son Lord: & the holy Gh
Lord.
nd yet not three Lords: but one Lord.
or like as we be compelled by the Christian verity: to ackno
every person by himself to be God and Lord.
so are we forbidden by the Catholick religion, to say there
ree Gods: or three Lords.
The Father is made of none: neither created, nor begotten.
The Son is of the Father, alone: not made, nor created, but
ten.
The Holy Ghost is of the Father and of the Son: neither mad
created, nor begotten, but proceeding.
So there is one Father: not three Fathers: one Son, not th
ons: one Holy Ghost, not three Holy Ghosts.
And in this Trinity none is afore or after other: none
ater or lesser than another.
But the whole three Persons be co-eternall together: and c

in all things, as is aforesaid: the Unity in Trin
rinity in Unity, is to be worshiped.
fore that will be saved, must thus think of the Trini
emore, it is necessary to everlasting salvation: that he
ertightly in the incarnation of our Lord Jesus Christ.
he right faith is, that we believe and confess: that o
sus Christ, the Son of God, is God and Man.
e the substance of his Father, begotten before the worl
n of the substance of his Mother, born in the world.
ct God, and perfect Man: of a reasonable soul, and h
h subsisting.
to the Father as touching his God-head: and inferio
er touching his man-hood.
ough he be God and Man: yet he is not two, but o

conversion of the God-head into flesh: but by t
an-hood into God.
her, not by confusion of substance, but by unity

reasonable soul and flesh is one man: so God a
ist.
who for our salvation, descended into hell: rose ag
om the dead.
nto heaven, he sitteth on the right hand of the
ghty: from whence he shall come to judge
ead.

At whose coming all men shall rise again with their bodies: and shall give account for their own works.

And they that have done good shall go into life everlasting: and they that have done evil, into everlasting fire.

This is the Catholick Faith: which except a man believe faithfully he cannot be saved.

A Prayer.

WE humbly beseech thee, O Father, mercifully to look upon our infirmities: and for the glory of thy Names sake, turn from us all those evils that we most righteously have deserved, and grant that in all our troubles we may put our whole trust and confidence in thy mercy, and evermore serve thee in holyness and pureness of living, to thy honour and glory, through our onely Mediator and Advocate, Jesus Christ our [illegible]. Amen.

For rain, if the time require.

O God, heavenly Father, which by thy Son [illegible] promised to all them that seek thy Kingdome, and the righteousness thereof, all things necessary to their bodily sustenance: send us, we beseech thee, in this our necessity, such moderate rain & showers, that we may receive the fruits of the Earth to our comfort and to thy honour, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

For fair weather.

O Lord God, which for the sin of man didst once drown all the world, except eight persons, and afterwards of thy great mercy didst promise never to destroy it so again: we humbly beseech thee, that although we for our iniquities have worthily deserved this plague of rain and waters, yet upon our true repentance thou wilt send us such weather, whereby we may receive the fruits of the Earth in due season, and learn both by thy punishment to amend our lives, and for thy clemency, to give thee praise and glory through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

In the time of dearth and famine.

O God heavenly Father, whose gift it is that the Rain doth fall, the earth is fruitfull, beasts encrease, and fishes do multiply: we beseech thee the afflictions of thy people, and grant that this scarcity and dearth which we do now most justly suffer for our iniquity, may through thy goodness be mercifully turned into fruitfulness and plenty, for the love of Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom with thee and the Holy Ghost be praise for ever. Amen.

In

In the time of any common plague or sicknesse.

O Almighty God, which in thy wrath, in the time of B. D[illegible] [illegible] the plague of Pestilence threescore and ten [illegible] [illegible] and yet remembring thy mercy didst save the rest: have [illegible] [illegible] sinners, that now are visited with great [illegible] [illegible] and mortality, that like as thou didst then command [illegible] [illegible] to cease from punishing, so it may now please thee to [illegible] [illegible] plague and grievous sickness, through [illegible] [illegible] Amen.

O God whose nature and property is ever to have mercy, [illegible] [illegible] our humble petitions: and though we be [illegible] [illegible] of our sins, yet let the pityfulnesse of [illegible] [illegible] for the honor of Jesus Christs sake our [illegible] [illegible] Amen.

A Thanksgiving for Rain.

O God our Heavenly Father, who by thy gracious providence [illegible] [illegible] ner and the latter rain to descend upon the [illegible] [illegible] forth fruit for the use of man, we give thee [illegible] [illegible] it hath pleased thee in our greatest necessity [illegible] [illegible] last a joyfull Rain upon thy inheritance, and [illegible] [illegible] was dry, to the great comfort of us thy unw[illegible] [illegible] to the glory of thy holy Name, through thy me[illegible] [illegible] our Lord Amen.

A Thanksgiving for fair weather.

O [illegible] God, who hast justly humbled us by thy late plag[illegible] [illegible] rain and waters, and in thy mercy hast relieve[illegible] [illegible] souls by this seasonable and blessed change of [illegible] [illegible] and glorifie thy holy Name for this thy mercy, [illegible] [illegible] declare thy loving kindnesse from generation [illegible] [illegible] through Jesus Christ our Lord Amen.

A Thanksgiving for plenty.

O Most merciful Father, which of thy gracious goodnes hast [illegible] [illegible] prayers of thy Church, and turned our dear[illegible] [illegible] cheapnesse and plenty, we give thee humble [illegible] [illegible] special bounty, beseeching thee to continue [illegible] [illegible] esse unto us, that our land may yeeld us her [illegible] [illegible] glory and our comfort, through Jesus Ch[illegible] [illegible]

THE PSALMES OF *DAVID.*

PSALME I.

The happinesse of the godly. 4 The unhappinesse of the ungodly.

BLessed is the man that walketh not in the counsell of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornefull.

2 But his delight is in the law of the LORD, and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

3 And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season: his leafe also shall not wither, and whatsoever he doth shall prosper.

4 The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaffe which the wind driveth away.

5 Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgement, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

6 For the LORD knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly

PSALME II.

The Kingdome of Christ. 10 Kings are exhorted to

WHy doe the heathen rage, and the people imag
a vaine thing?

2 The Kings of the earth set themselves, and
rulers take counsell together against the LORD, a
his annointed, saying,

3 Let us breake their bonds asunder, and cast aw
their cords from us.

4 He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh: t
LORD shall have them in derision.

5 Then shall he speake unto them in his wrath, a
vexe them in his sore displeasure.

6 Yet have I set my King upon my holy hill of
on.

7 I will declare the decree: the LORD hath sa
to me, Thou art my son, this day have I begott
thee.

8 Aske of me, and I shall give thee the heathen fo
thine inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the eart
thy possession.

9 Thou shalt breake them with a rod of iron, tho
shalt dash them in peeces like a potters vessell.

10 Be wise now therefore, O ye Kings: be in
structed ye judges of the earth.

11 Serve the LORD with feare, and reioyc
with trembling.

12 Kisse the Son lest he be angry, and ye perish fro
the way, if his wrath is kindled but a little: bles
are all they that put their trust in him.

PSALME III.

A Psalme of Gods protection.

1 A Psalme of David when he fled from Absalon his son.

LORD how are they increased that trouble me
many are they that rise up against me.

2 Many

2 Many there be which say of my soule, There is no
elpe for him in God. Selah.
3 But thou O LORD, art a shield for me; my
lory, and the lifter up of my head.
4 I cryed unto the LORD with my voyce, and he
eard me out of his holy hill. Selah.
5 I laid mee downe and slept, I awaked, for the
LORD sustained me.
6 I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people, that
ave set themselves against me round about.
7 Arise, O LORD, save me, O my God; for thou
ast smitten all mine enemies upon the cheeke-bone:
hou hast broken the teeth of the ungodly.
8 Salvation belongeth unto the LORD: thy bles-
ing is upon thy people. Selah.

PSALME IV.

David prayeth for audience. 2 He reproveth and exhorteth his enemies. 6 Mans happinesse is in Gods favour.

¶ To the chiefe musician on Niginoth,
A psalme of David.

Heare me, when I call, O God of my righteous-
nesse: thou hast enlarged me when I was in distresse,
save mercy upon me, and heare my prayer.

good? LORD lift thou up the light of thy countena upon us.

7 Thou hast put gladnesse in my heart, more then the time that their corne and their wine increased.

8 I will both lay me downe in peace, and sleepe: thou LORD only makest me dwell in safety.

PSALME V.

1 David prayeth, and professeth his study in prayer. 4 God vomreth not the wicked. 7 David professing his faith, pray unto God to guide him, 10 to destroy his enemies, 11 to preserve the godly.

¶ To the chiefe musician upon Nehiloth, A Psalme of David.

GIve eare to my words, O LORD, consider m meditation.

2 Hearken unto the voyce of my cry, my King, a my God: for unto thee will I pray.

3 My voyce shalt thou heare in the morning, LORD: in the morning will I direct my prayer u thee, and will looke up.

4 For thou art not a God that hath pleasure in wic nesse: neither shall evill dwell with thee.

5 The foolish shall not stand in thy sight: thou hate all workers of iniquity.

6 Thou shalt destroy them that speake leasing: LORD will abhorr the bloudy and deceitfull man.

7 But as for me, I will come into thy house in multitude of thy mercy: and in thy feare will I w ship towards thy holy temple.

8 Leade me O LORD in thy righteousnesse, b cause of mine enemies; make thy waies straight bef my face.

9 For there is no faithfulnesse in their mouth, t inward part is very wickednesse; their throat is an o sepulchre, they flatter with their tongue.

10 Destroy thou them, O God; let them fall by their
own counsels: cast them out in the multitude of their
transgression, for they have rebelled against thee.
11 But let all those that put their trust in thee, re-
joyce: let them ever shout for joy, because thou defen-
dest them: let them also that love thy name, be joyfull in
thee.
12 For thou LORD, wilt blesse the righteous, with
favour wilt thou compasse him as with a shield.

PSALME VI.

Davids complaint in his sickneſſe. 8 By faith he triumpheth o-
ver his enemies.

¶ To the chiefe musician on Niginoth upon Sheminith.
A psalme of David.

O LORD, rebuke me not in thine anger, neither
chasten me in thy hot displeasure.
2 Have mercy upon me, O LORD, for I am
weake: O LORD heale me, for my bones are vex-
ed.
3 My soule is also sore vexed: but thou O LORD,
how long?
4 Returne, O LORD, deliver my soule: oh save
me for thy mercies sake.
5 For in death there is no remembrance of thee: in
the grave who shall give thee thanks?
6 I am weary with my groaning, all the night make
I my bed to swim: I water my couch with my teares.
7 Mine eye is consumed because of griefe; it wax-
eth old because of all mine enemies.
8 Depart from me, all ye workers of iniquity; for
the LORD hath heard the voice of my weeping.
9 The LORD hath heard my supplication; the
LORD will receive my prayer.
10 Let all my enemies be ashamed and sore vexed:
let them returne and be ashamed suddenly.

PSALME VII.

1 David prayeth against the malice of his enemies, protesteth his innocency. 10 By faith he seeth his defence, and the destruction of his enemies.

¶ Shiggaion of David, which he sang unto the Lord concerning the words of Cush the Benjamite.

O LORD my God, in thee doe I put my trust: save me from all them that persecute me, and deliver me:

2 Lest he tear my soule like a lion, rending it in pieces, while there is none to deliver.

3 O LORD my God, if I have done this; if there be iniquity in my hands:

4 If I have rewarded evill unto him that was at peace with me, (yea, I have delivered him that without cause is mine enemie)

5 Let the enemie persecute my soule, and take it; yea, let him tread downe my life upon the earth, and lay mine honour in the dust. Selah.

6 Arise, O LORD in thine anger, lift up thy selfe because of the rage of mine enemies: and awake for me to the judgement that thou hast commanded.

7 So shall the congregation of the people compasse thee about: for their sakes therefore returne thou on high.

8 The LORD shall judge the people: judge me, O LORD, according to my righteousnesse, and according to mine integrity that is in me.

9 Oh let the wickednesse of the wicked come to an end, but establish the just: for the righteous God trieth the hearts and reines.

10 My defence is of God, which saveth the upright in heart.

11 God judgeth the righteous, and God is angry with the wicked every day.

12 If he turne not, he will whet his sword; he hath bent his bow, and made it ready.

13 He hath also prepared for him the instruments of death; he ordaineth his arrows against the persecutors.

14 Behold he travelleth with iniquity, and hath conceived mischiefe, and brought forth falshood.

15 He made a pit and digged it, and is fallen into the ditch which he made.

16 His mischiefe shall returne upon his owne head, and his violent dealing shall come downe upon his owne pate.

17 I will praise the Lord according to his righteousnesse: and will sing praise to the name of the LORD most high.

PSALME VIII.

Gods glory is magnified by his workes, and by his love to man.

¶ To the chiefe musician upon Gittith, A psalme of David.

1 O LORD, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth! who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

2 Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength, because of thine enemies, that thou mightest still the enemie and the avenger.

3 When I consider thy heavens, the worke of thy fingers, the moone and the starres which thou hast ordained.

4 What is man, that thou art mindfull of him? and the son of man that thou visitest him?

5 For thou hast made him a little lower then the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honour.

6 Thou madest him to have dominion over the workes of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet.

7 All sheepe and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field.

8 The fowle of the aire, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever

whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

O LORD, our Lord, how excellent is thy n
in all the earth!

PSALME IX.

David praiseth God for executing of judgement. 11 He
teth others to praise him. 13 He prayeth that he may
cause to praise him.

¶ To the chiefe musician upon Muthlaben.
A psalme of David.

I will praise thee, O LORD, with my whole he
I will shew forth all thy marvellous workes.
I will be glad and reioyce in thee; I will sing p
to thy name, O thou most High.
When mine enemies are turned back, they shall
perish at thy presence.
For thou hast maintained my right and my ca
sat in the throne iudging right.
Thou hast rebuked the heathen, thou hast destro
wicked; thou hast put out their name for ever
and ever.
O thou enemy, destructions are come to a per
and thou hast destroyed cities, their mem
perished with them.
But the LORD shall endure for ever: hee
hath prepared his throne for iudgement.
And he shall iudge the world in righteousnesse
he shall minister iudgement to the people in uprightnes
The LORD also will be a refuge for the opp
a refuge in time of trouble.
And they that know thy name will put their
in thee: for thou LORD, hast not forsaken them
that seeke thee.
Sing praises to the LORD, which dwelle
Sion: declare among the people his doings.
When he maketh inquisition for blood, he re

eth them: he forgetteth not the cry of the humble.
13 Have mercy upon me LORD, consider my trouble which I suffer of them that hate me, thou that liftest me up from the gates of death.
14 That I may shew forth all thy praise in the gates of the daughter of Sion: I will reioyce in thy salvation.
15 The heathen are sunck downe in the pit that they made: in the net which they hid, is their owne foote taken.
16 The LORD is knowne by the iudgement which he executeth; the wicked is snared in the worke of his owne hands. Higgaion, Selah.
17 The wicked shall be turned into hell, and all the nations that forget God.
18 For the needy shall not alwaies be forgotten: the expectation of the poore shall not perish for ever.
19 Arise, LORD, let not man prevaile, let the heathen be iudged in thy sight.
20 Put them in feare, LORD: that the nations may know themselves to be but men. Selah.

PSALME X.

David complaineth to God of the outrage of the wicked. 12 He prayeth for remedy. 16 He professeth his confidence.

WHy standest thou afarre off, LORD? why hidest thou thy selfe in times of trouble?
2 The wicked in his pride doth persecute the poore: let them be taken in the devices that they have imagined.
3 For the wicked boasteth of his hearts desire, and blesseth the covetous whom the LORD abhorreth.
4 The wicked through the pride of his countenance, will not seeke after God: God is not in all his thoughts.
5 His waies are alwaies grievous: thy iudgements

ar above out of his sight: as for all his
es at them.

He hath said in his heart, I shall not be moved:
I shall never be in adversity.

His mouth is full of cursing, and deceit, and fra
r his tongue is mischiefe and vanity.

He sitteth in the lurking places of the villages:
ecret places doth he murther the innocent: his e
wily set against the poore.

He lieth in waite secretly as a lion in his den:
in wait to catch the poore; he doth catch the po
he draweth him into his net.

He croucheth, and humbleth himself, that
may fall by his strong ones.

He hath said in his heart, God hath forgotten:
his face, he will never see it.

Arise O LORD, O God lift up thine hand:
not the humble.

Wherefore doth the wicked contemn God?
said in his heart, Thou wilt not require it.

Thou hast seene it, for thou beholdest mischief
ight to requite it with thy hand: the poore
himselfe unto thee, thou art the helper of the fatherless.

Breake thou the arme of the wicked, and
seeke out his wickednesse, till thou find none.

The LORD is king for ever and ever: the heathen
perished out of his land.

LORD, thou hast heard the desire of the
thou wilt prepare their heart, thou wilt cause thine eare:

To judge the fatherless and the oppressed,
of the earth may no more oppresse.

PSALME XI.

1 David encourageth himselfe in God against his enemies
4 The providence and justice of God.

¶ To the chiefe musician, A psalme of David.

IN the LORD put I my trust: how say ye to my soule, Flee as a bird to your mountaine?
2 For lo, the wicked bend their bow, they make ready their arrowes upon the string: that they may privily shoot at the upright in heart.
3 If the foundations be destroyed, what can the righteous doe?
4 The LORD is in his holy temple, the LORDS throne is in heaven: his eyes behold, his eye-lids try the children of men.
5 The LORD trieth the righteous: but the wicked and him that loveth violence, his soule hateth.
6 Upon the wicked he shall raine snares, fire and brimstone, and an horrible tempest: this shall be the portion of their cup.
7 For the righteous LORD loveth righteousnesse, his countenance doth behold the upright.

PSALME XII.

1 David, destitute of humane comfort, craveth help.
3 He comforteth himselfe with Gods judgement upon the wicked, and confidence in Gods tried promises.

¶ To the chiefe musician upon Sheminith, A psalme of David.

HElpe LORD, for the godly man ceaseth: for the faithfull fayle from among the children of men.
2 They speake vanity every one with his neighbour: with flattering lips, and with a double heart doe they speake.
3 The LORD shall cut off all flattering lips, and the tongue that speaketh proud things.
4 Which have said, With our tongues will we prevaile, our lips are our owne: who is lord over us?

5 For the oppression of the poore, for the sighing the needy, now will I arise (saith the LORD) I will set him in safety from him that puffeth at him.

6 The words of the LORD are pure words: as silver tried in a furnace of earth, purified seven time

7 Thou shalt keepe them (O LORD) thou shalt preserve them from this generation for ever.

8 The wicked walke on every side, when the vile men are exalted.

PSALME XIII.

1 David complaineth of delay in help. 3 He prayeth for preventing grace. 5 He boasteth of divine mercy.

¶ To the chiefe musician. A psalme of David.

HOw long wilt thou forget me (O LORD) for ever? how long wilt thou hide thy face from me

2 How long shall I take counsell in my soule, having sorrow in my heart dayly? how long shall mine enemie be exalted over me?

3 Consider and heare me, O LORD my God lighten mine eyes, lest I sleepe the sleepe of death.

4 Lest mine enemie say, I have prevailed against him; and those that trouble me, rejoyce when I am moved.

5 But I have trusted in thy mercy, and my heart shall rejoyce in thy salvation.

6 I will sing unto the LORD, because he hath dealt bountifully with me.

PSALME XIV.

1 David describeth the corruption of a naturall man. 4 He convinceth the wicked by the light of their conscience. 7 He glorieth in the salvation of God.

¶ To the chiefe musician, A psalme of David.

THe foole hath said in his heart, there is no God. they are corrupt, they have done abominable workes, there is none that doth good.

2 The LORD looked downe from heaven upon the children of men; to ſee if there were any that did vnderſtand, and ſeeke God.

3 They are all gone aſide, they are all together become filthy, there is none that doth good, no not one.

4 Haue all the workers of iniquity no knowledge? who eate vp my people as they eate bread, and call not vpon the LORD.

5 There were they in great feare: for God is in the generation of the righteous.

6 You haue ſhamed the counſell of the poore; becauſe the LORD is his refuge.

7 O that the ſalvation of Iſrael were come out of Sion! when the Lord bringeth back the captivity of his people, Iacob ſhall reioyce, and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

PSALME XV.

David deſcribeth a citizen of Sion.

¶ A pſalme of David.

LORD, who ſhall abide in thy tabernacle? who ſhall dwell in thy holy hill?

2 He that walketh vprightly, and worketh righteouſneſſe, and ſpeaketh the truth in his heart.

3 He that back-biteth not with his tongue, nor doth euill to his neighbour, nor taketh vp a reproach againſt his neighbour.

4 In whoſe eyes a vile perſon is contemned; but he honoreth them that feare the LORD: he that ſweareth to his owne hurt, and changeth not.

5 He that putteth not out his money to vſury, nor taketh reward againſt the innocent. He that doth theſe things ſhall neuer be moued.

PSALME XVI.

1 David in distrust of merits, and hatred of idolatry, fle to God for preservation. 5 He sheweth the hope of his ling, of the resurrection, and life everlasting.

¶ Michtam of David.

PReserve me, O God: for in thee doe I put trust.

2 O my soule, thou hast said unto the LORD Thou art my Lord: my goodnesse extendeth not thee:

3 But to the saints that are in the earth, and to excellent in whom is all my delight.

4 Their sorrowes shall be multiplied, that ha after another god: their drinke-offerings of bloud I not offer, nor take up their names into my lips.

5 The LORD is the portion of mine inheritan and of my cup: thou maintainest my lot.

6 The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant plac yea, I have a goodly heritage.

7 I will blesse the LORD who hath given counsell: my reins also instruct me in the night

8 I have set the LORD alwaies before me: [illegible] is at my right hand, I shall not be moved.

9 Therefore my heart is glad, and my glo[illegible] rejoyceth: my flesh also shall rest in hope.

10 For thou wilt not leave my soule in hell; ther wilt thou suffer thine holy One to see corrupti

11 Thou wilt shew me the path of life: in thy sence is fulnesse of joy, at thy right hand there are p sures for evermore.

PSALME XVII.

1 David in confidence of his integrity, craveth defen

God against his enemies. 10 He sheweth their pride, craft, and covernesse. 13 He prayeth against them in confidence of his hope.

A prayer of David.

HEare right, O LORD, attend unto my cry, give eare unto my prayer that goeth not out of feigned lips.

2 Let my sentence come forth from thy presence: let thine eyes behold the things that are equall.

3 Thou hast proved mine heart, thou hast visited me in the night, thou hast tried me, and shalt finde nothing: I am purposed that my mouth shall not transgresse.

4 Concerning the workes of men, by the word of thy lips, I have kept me from the paths of the destroyer.

5 Hold up my goings in thy pathes, that my footsteps slip not.

6 I have called upon thee, for thou wilt heare me, O God: incline thine eare unto me, and heare my speech.

7 Shew thy marvellous loving kindnesse, O thou that savest by thy right hand, them which put their trust in thee, from those that rise up against them.

8 Kéepe me as the apple of the eye: hide me under the shaddow of thy wings.

9 From the wicked that oppresse me, from my deadly enemies, who compasse me about.

10 They are inclosed in their owne fat: with their mouth they speake proudly.

11 They have now compassed us in our steps: they have set their eyes bowing downe to the earth.

12 Like as a lion that is grédy of his prey, and as it were a young lyon lurking in secret places.

13 Arise, O LORD, disappoint him, cast h
downe: deliver my soule from the wicked, which
thy sword:

14 From men which are thy hand, O LORD
from men of the world, which have their portion
this life, and whose belly thou fillest with thy hid treas
sure: they are full of children, and leave the rest o
their substance to their babes.

15 As for me, I will behold thy face in righteous
nesse: I shall be satisfied, when I awake, with thy
likenesse.

PSALME XVIII.

David prayseth God for his manifold and marvellous bles
sings.

¶ To the chiefe musician, A psalme of David, the servan
of the Lord, who spake unto the Lord the words of this
song in the day that the Lord delivered him from the han
of all his enemies, and from the hand of Saul: And he said

I will love thée, O LORD my strength.

2 The LORD is my rock, and my fortresse
and my deliverer: my God, my strength in whom
will trust, my buckler, and the horne of my salvation
and my high tower.

3 I will call upon the LORD, who is worthy
be praised: so shall I be saved from mine enemies.

4 The sorrowes of death compassed me, and
flouds of ungodly men made me afraid.

5 The sorrowes of hell compassed me about:
snares of death prevented me.

6 In my distresse I called upon the LORD, a
cryed unto my God; he heard my voyce out of
temple, and my cry came before him, even into
eares

7 Then the earth shooke and trembled: the foundations also of the hills moved and were shaken, because he was wroth.

8 There went up a smoake out of his nostrils, & fire out of his mouth devoured: coals were kindled by it.

9 He bowed the heavens also and came downe: and darkenesse was under his feet.

10 And he rode upon a cherube, and did fly: yea, he did fly upon the wings of the winde.

11 He made darkenesse his secret place: his pavilion round about him were darke waters, and thick clouds of the skies.

12 At the brightnesse that was before him his thicke clouds passed, hail-stones and coales of fire.

13 The LORD also thundred in the heavens, & the highest gave his voyce, haile-stones and coales of fire.

14 Yea, he sent out his arrowes and scattered them; and hee shot out lightening, and discomfited them.

15 Then the channels of waters were seene, and the foundations of the world were discovered: at thy rebuke, O LORD, at the blast of the breath of thy nostrills.

16 He sent from above, he tooke me, he drew me out of many waters.

17 He delivered me from my strong enemie, & from them which hated me: for they were too strong for me.

18 They prevented me in the day of my calamity: but the LORD was my stay.

19 He brought me forth also into a large place: he delivered me, because he delighted in me.

20 The LORD rewarded me according to my righteousnesse, according to the cleannesse of my hands hath he recompensed me.

21 For I have kept the waies of the LORD,

and have not wickedly departed from my God.

22 For all his iudgements were before me, I not put away his statutes from me.

23 I was also vpright before him, and I kept selfe from mine iniquity.

24 Therefore hath the LORD recompens according to my righteousnesse, according to cleanesse of my hands in his eye-sight.

25 With the merciful thou wilt shew thy self merciful, with the vpright man thou wilt shew vpright.

26 With the pure thou wilt shew thy self pu and with the froward thou wilt shew thy self fro

27 For thou wilt saue the afflicted people: b wilt bring downe high lookes.

28 For thou wilt light my candle: the LORD my God will enlighten my darkenesse.

29 For by thee I haue run through a troope: a by my God haue I leaped ouer a wall.

30 As for God, his way is perfect: the word the LORD is tried: he is a buckler to all those th trust in him.

31 For who is God saue the LORD? or who is rock saue our God?

32 It is God that girdeth me with strength, a maketh my way perfect.

33 He maketh my feet like hinds feet, and setteth vpon my high places.

34 He teacheth my hands to war, so that a bow steele is broken by mine armes.

35 Thou hast also giuen me the shield of thy sal tion: and thy right hand hath holden me vp, and gentlenesse hath made me great.

36 Thou hast enlarged my steps vnder me; t my feet did not slip.

37

37 I have persued mine enemies, and overtaken them: neither did I turne againe till they were consumed.

38 I have wounded them, that they were not able to rise: they are fallen under my feet.

39 For thou hast girded me with strength unto battaile: thou hast subdued under me those that rose up against me.

40 Thou hast also given me the necks of mine enemies: that I might destroy them that hate me.

41 They cryed, but there was none to save them: even unto the LORD, but he answered them not.

42 Then did I beate them small as the dust before the winde: I did cast them out as the dirt in the streets.

43 Thou hast delivered me from the strivings of the people: and thou hast made me the head of the heathen; a people whom I have not known shall serve me.

44 Assoon as they shall heare of me, they shall obey me: the strangers shall submit themselves unto me.

45 The strangers shall fade away, and be afraid out of their close places.

46 The LORD liveth, and blessed be my rock: and let the God of my salvation be exalted.

47 It is God that avengeth me, and subdueth the people under me.

48 He delivereth me from my enemies: yea thou liftest me up above those that rise up against me: thou hast delivered me from the violent man.

49 Therefore will I give thanks unto thee (O LORD) among the heathen: and sing praises unto thy name.

50 Great deliverance giveth he unto his king: and sheweth mercy unto his anointed, to David, and his seede for ever.

PSAL.

PSALME XIX.

1 The creatures shew Gods glory. 7 The word his g
12 David prayeth for grace.

¶ To the chiefe musician,
A psalme of David.

THe heavens declare the glory of God: and the
maument sheweth his handy worke.

2 Day unto day uttereth speech, and night u
night sheweth knowledge.

3 There is no speech nor language, where th
voyce is not heard.

4 Their line is gone out through all the earth, a
their words to the end of the world: in them hath he
a tabernacle for the sun.

5 Which is as a bridegroom comming out of
chamber, and reioyceth as a strong man to runn
race.

6 His going forth is from the end of the heav
and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is
thing hid from the heate thereof.

7 The law of the LORD is perfect, convert
the soule: the testimony of the LORD is sure,
king wise the simple.

8 The statutes of the LORD are right, re
cing the heart: the commandment of the LOR
pure, enlightening the eyes.

9 The feare of the LORD is clean, endurin
ever: the iudgements of the LORD are true
righteous altogether.

10 More to be desired are they then gold, yea,
much fine gold; sweeter also then honey, and the
combe.

11 Moreover, by them is thy servant warned:
in keeping of them there is great reward.

12 Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me
m secret faults.
13 Keepe back thy servant also from presumptuous
s, let them not have dominion over me, then shall
be upright: and I shall be innocent from the great
nsgression.
14 Let the words of my mouth, and the meditati-
s of my heart be acceptable in thy sight, O
RD my strength and my redæmer.

PSALME XX.

The church blesseth the king in his exploits. 7 Her confidence in Gods succour.

¶ To the chiefe musician,
A psalm of David.

The LORD heare thée in the day of trouble,
the name of the God of Jacob defend thee.
2 Send thee helpe from the sanctuary; and
engthen thee out of Sion.
3 Remember all thy offerings, and accept thy
t sacrifice. Selah.
4 Grant thee according to thy owne heart, and
ll all thy counsel.
5 We will reioyce in thy salvation, and in the
e of our God we will set up our banners: the
RD fulfill all thy petitions.
6 Now know I, that the LORD saveth his an-
ted: he will heare him from his holy heaven,
the saving strength of his right hand.
7 Some trust in chariots, and some in horses, but
will remember the name of the LORD our
d.
8 They are brought downe and fallen, but we are
sen and upright.

9 Save:

9 Save Lord, let the king heare us when

PSALME XXI.

1 A thanksgiving for victory. 7 Confidence of furth
cesse.

¶ To the chiefe musician,
A psalme of David.

THe king shall ioy in thy strength, O LO
and in thy salvation how greatly shall he re
2 Thou hast given him his hearts desire, an
not withholden the request of his lips. Selah.
3 For thou preventest him with the blessing
goodnesse: thou settest a crown of pure gold
his head.
4 He asked life of thee, and thou gavest it hi
ven length of dates for ever and ever.
5 His glory is great in thy salvation: honour
maiesty hast thou laid upon him.
6 For thou hast made him most blessed for ever:
hast made him exceeding glad with thy counten
7 For the king trusteth in the LORD, and th
the mercy of the most high, he shall not be move
8 Thine hand shall finde out all thine enemies
right hand shall find out those that hate thee.
9 Thou shalt make them as a fiery oven in the
of thine anger: the LORD shall swallow th
in his wrath, and the fire shall devoure them.
10 Their fruit shalt thou destroy from the ear
their seed from among the children of men.
11 For they intended evill against thee: they
gined a mischievous device, which they are n
to performe.
12 Therefore thou shalt make them turn
back, when thou shalt make ready thine arrows
thy string, against the face of them.

13 Be thou exalted, O LORD, in thine owne
ngth: so will we sing and praise thy power.

PSALME XXII.

David complaineth in great discouragement. 9 He prayeth in great distresse. 23 He praiseth God.

¶ To the chiefe musician upon Aijeleth Shahar.
A psalme of David.

1 God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?
why art thou so far from helping me, and from
words of my roaring?

2 O my God, I cry in the day time, but thou hea-
not: and in the night season, and am not silent.

3 But thou art holy, O thou that inhabitest the
ises of Israel.

4 Our Fathers trusted in thée: they trusted, and
didst deliver them.

5 They cryed unto thée, and were delivered: they
sted in thée, and were not confounded.

6 But I am a worme, and no man: a reproach of
n, and despised of the people.

7 All they that sée me, laugh me to scorne: they
t out the lip, they shake the head, saying,

8 He trusted on the LORD, that he would deli-
him: let him deliver him, seeing he delighted in
.

9 But thou art he that tooke me out of the wombe:
didst make me hope, when I was upon my mo-
s brests.

10 I was cast upon thée from the wombe: thou
y God from my mothers belly.

11 Be not farre from me, for trouble is neare, for
e is none to helpe.

12 Many buls have compassed me: strong bulls of
an have beset me round.

13 They

13 They gaped upon me with their mouth
a ravening and a roaring lion.

14 I am powred out like water, and all my
are out of ioynt: my heart is like ware, it is me
the midst of my bones.

15 My strength is dryed up like a pot-sheard
my tongue cleaveth to my tawes; and thou
brought me into the dust of death.

16 For dogs have compassed me, the assem
the wicked have enclosed me: they pierced my
and my feet.

17 I may tell all my bones: they looke and
upon me.

18 They part my garments among them, an
lots upon my vesture.

19 But be not thou farre from me, O LORD
O my strength, haste thee to helpe me.

20 Deliver my soule from the sword: my da
from the power of the dog.

21 Save me from the lyons mouth: for thou
heard me from the hornes of the unicornes.

22 I will declare thy name unto my brethren:
midst of the congregation will I praise thee.

23 Ye that feare the LORD, praise him:
the seede of Iacob, glorifie him; and feare him,
the seede of Israel.

24 For he hath not despised, nor abhorred
diction of the afflicted: neither hath hee hid his
from him, but when he cryed unto him, he heard.

25 My praise shall be of thee in the great c
gation: I will pay my vowes before them tha
him.

26 The meeke shall eate and be satisfied: the
praise the LORD that seeke him; your hear
live for ever.

27 All the ends of the world shall remember and
rne unto the LORD: and all the kindreds of the
tions shall worship before thee.
28 For the kingdome is the Lords: and he is the
uernour among the nations.
29 All they that be fat upon earth, shall eate and
worship, all they that goe downe to the dust, shall bow
fore him, and none can keepe alive his owne
ule.
30 A seede shall serve him, it shall be accounted to
LORD for a generation.
31 They shall come, and shall declare his righte-
ousnesse unto a people that shall be borne, that he hath
ne this.

PSALME XXIII.

Davids confidence in Gods grace.

¶ A psalme of David.

THe LORD is my shepheard, I shall not want.
2 He maketh mee to lie downe in greene pa-
tures: he leadeth me besides the still waters.
3 He restoreth my soule: he leadeth me in the paths
righteousnesse for his names sake.
4 Yea, though I walke through the valley of the
adowe of death, I will feare no evill: for
art with me thy rod and thy staffe they com-
t me.
5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence
my enemies: thou annointest mine head with oyl,
y cup runneth over.
6 Surely goodnesse and mercy shall followe me all
ayes of my life: and I will dwell in the house of
LORD for ever.

PSAL-

PSALME XXIV.

1 Gods Lordship in the world. 3 The citizens of his spi all kingdome. 7 An exhortation to receive him.

¶ A psalme of David.

THe earth is the LORDS, and the fulnesse ther the world, and they that dwell therein.

2 For he hath founded it upon the sea, and esta shed it upon the floods.

3 Who shall ascend into the hill of the LORD and who shall stand in his holy place?

4 He that hath cleane hands, and a pure he who hath not lift up his soule unto vanity, nor swo deceitfully.

5 He shall receive the blessing from the LORD and righteousnesse from the God of his salvation.

6 This is the generation of them that seeke that seeke thy face, O Jacob. Selah.

7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye up, ye everlasting doores, and the king of glory come in.

8 Who is this king of glory? the LORD stro and mighty, the LORD mighty in battell.

9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates, even lift th up, ye everlasting doores, and the king of glory come in.

10 Who is that king of glory? the LORD of hosts, he is the king of glory. Selah.

PSALME XXV.

1 Davids confidence in prayer. 7 He prayeth for rem of sins, 16 and for helpe in affliction.

¶ A psalme of David.

UNto thee, O LORD, doe I lift up my soul 2 O my God, I trust in thee, let me not b shamed: let not mine enemies triumph ove me.

Yea, let none that waite on thée be ashamed; them be ashamed which transgresse without a cause.

4 Shew me thy waies, O LORD, teach me thy paths.

5 Lead me in thy truth, and teach me: for thou art the God of my salvation, on thee doe I waite all the day.

6 Remember O LORD, thy tender mercies, and thy loving kindnesses: for they have beene ever of old.

7 Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions: according to thy mercy remember thou me, for thy goodnesse sake, O LORD.

8 Good and upright is the LORD: therefore will he teach sinners in the way.

9 The méeke will he guide in iudgement: and the méeke will he teach his way.

10 All the paths of the LORD are mercy and truth, unto such as kéepe his covenant, and his testimonies.

11 For thy names sake, O LORD, pardon mine iniquity: for it is great.

12 What man is he that feareth the LORD? him shall he teach in the way that he shall choose.

13 His soule shall dwell at ease: and his séed shall inherit the earth.

14 The secret of the LORD is with them that feare him: and he will shew them his covenant.

15 Mine eyes are ever towards the LORD: for he shall pluck my feet out of the net.

16 Turne thee unto me, and have mercy upon me: for I am desolate and afflicted.

17 The troubles of my heart are enlarged:

O bring thou me out of my distresses.

18 Looke upon mine affliction, and my paine, and forgive all my sinnes.

19 Consider mine enemies, for they are many, and they hate me with cruell hatred.

20 O keepe my soule and deliver me: let me not be ashamed, for I put my trust in thee.

21 Let integrity and uprightnesse preserve me: for I waite on thee.

22 Redeeme Israel, O God, out of all his troubles.

PSALME XXVI.

David resorteth unto God, in confidence of his integrity.

¶ A psalme of David.

JUdge me, O LORD, for I have walked in mine integrity: I have trusted also in the LORD therefore I shall not slide.

2 Examine me, O Lord, and prove me; try my reins and my heart.

3 For thy loving kindnesse is before mine eyes: and I have walked in thy truth.

4 I have not sate with vaine persons, neither will I goe in with dissemblers.

5 I have hated the congregation of evill doers: and will not sit with the wicked.

6 I will wash mine hands in innocency: so will I compasse thine altar, O Lord,

7 That I may publish with the voyce of thanksgiving, and tell of all thy wondrous workes.

8 LORD, I have loved the habitation of thy house, and the place where thine honour dwelleth.

9 Gather not my soule with sinners, nor my life with bloody men:

10 In whose hands is mischiefe: and their right hand is full of bribes.

11

11 But as for me, I will walke in mine integrity: redeeme me, and be mercifull unto me.

12 My foot standeth in an even place: in the congregations will I blesse the LORD.

PSALME. XXVII.

David sustaineth his faith by the power of God, 4 by his love to the service of God, 9 by prayer.

¶ A psalme of David.

THe LORD is my light, and my salvation, whom shall I feare? the LORD is the strength of my life: of whom shall I be afraid?

2 When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes came upon me to eate up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.

3 Though an host should encamp against mee, my heart shall not feare: though warr should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

4 One thing have I desired of the LORD, that will I seeke after, that I may dwell in the house of the LORD all the dayes of my life, to behold the beauty of the LORD, and to enquire in his temple.

5 For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me, he shall set me up upon a rock.

6 And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me: therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy, I will sing, yea I will sing praises unto the LORD.

7 Heare O LORD, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me and answer me.

8 When thou saidst, Seeke my face, my heart said unto thee, Thy face, LORD, will I seeke.

9 Hide not thy face far from me, put not thy
vant away in anger: thou hast been my helpe, l
me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvatio
10 When my Father and my Mother forsake m
then the LORD will take me up.
11 Teach me thy way, O LORD, and leade m
in a plaine path, because of mine enemies.
12 Deliver me not over unto the will of mine
nemies: for false witnesses are risen up against m
and such as breath out cruelty.
13 I had fainted, unlesse I had beleeved to se
goodnesse of the LORD in the land of the living.
14 Waite on the LORD: be of good courag
and he shall strengthen thine heart: waite I say, o
the LORD.

PSALME XXVIII.

1 David prayeth earnestly against his enemies. 6 He ble
seth God. 9 He prayeth for the people.

A psalme of David.

UNto thee will I cry, O LORD my rock, be n
silent to me: lest if thou be silent to me, I becom
like them that goe downe into the pit.
2 Heare the voyce of my supplications, when I
cry unto thee: when I lift up my hands towards t
holy oracle.
3 Draw me not away with the wicked, and wi
the workers of iniquity: which speake peace to the
neighbours, but mischiefe is in their hearts.
4 Give them according to their deeds, and acco
ding to the wickednesse of their endeavours: gi
them after the worke of their hands, render to the
their deserts.

5 Bec

6 Blessed be the LORD, because he hath heard the voyce of my supplications.

7 The LORD is my strength, and my shield, my heart trusted in him, and I am helped: therefore my heart greatly reioyceth, and with my song will I praise him.

8 The LORD is their strength, and he is the saving strength of his anointed.

9 Save thy people, and blesse thine inheritance: feede them also, and lift them up for ever.

PSALME XXIX.

1 David exhorteth princes to give glory to God. 3 By reason of his power, 11 and protection of his people.

¶ A psalme of David.

GIve unto the LORD (O ye mighty) give unto the LORD glory and strength.

2 Give unto the LORD the glory due unto his name; worship the LORD in the beauty of holinesse.

3 The voyce of the LORD is upon the waters: the God of glory thundereth, the LORD is upon many waters.

4 The voyce of the LORD is powerfull; the voyce of the LORD breaketh the cedars of Lebanon.

6 He maketh them also to skip like a calfe: Lebanon, and Sirion like a young unicorne.

7 The voyce of the LORD divideth the flames of fire.

8 The voyce of the LORD shaketh the wildernesse: the LORD shaketh the wildernesse of Kadesh.

9 The voyce of the LORD maketh the hindes to calve, and discovereth the forrests: and in his temple doth every one speake of his glory.

10 The LORD sitteth upon the flood: yea, the LORD sitteth king for ever.

11 The LORD will give strength unto his people, the LORD will blesse his people with peace.

PSALME XXX.

1 David praiseth God for his deliverance. 4 He exhorteth others to praise him by example of Gods dealing with him.

¶ A psalme and song, at the dedication of the house of David.

I Will extoll thee, O LORD, for thou hast lifted me up, & hast not made my foes to reioyce over me.

2 O LORD my God, I cryed unto thee, and thou hast healed me.

3 O LORD thou hast brought up my soule from the grave: thou hast kept me alive that I should not goe downe to the pit.

4 Sing unto the LORD, (O ye saints of his) and give thankes at the remembrance of his holinesse.

5 For his anger endureth but a moment; in his favour is life: weeping may endure for a night, but ioy commeth in the morning.

6 And in my prosperity I said, I shall never be moved.

7 LORD, by thy favour thou hast made my mountaine to stand strong: thou didst hide thy face, and I was troubled.

8 I cryed to thee, O LORD; and unto the LORD I made supplication.

9 What

9 What profit is there in my blood, when I go downe to the pit? shall the dust praise thee? shall it declare thy truth?

10 Heare, O LORD, and have mercy upon me: LORD be thou my helper.

11 Thou hast turned for me my mourning into dancing: thou hast put off my sackcloth, and girded me with gladnesse.

12 To the end that my glory may sing praise to thee, and not be silent: O LORD my God, I will give thankes unto thee for ever.

PSALME XXXI.

1 David sheweth his confidence in God, craveth his helpe. 7 He rejoyceth in his mercy. 9 He prayeth in his calamity. 19 He praiseth God for his goodnesse.

¶ To the chiefe musician, A psalme of David.

IN thee, O LORD, do I put my trust, let me never be ashamed: deliver me in thy righteousnesse.

2 Bow downe thine eare to me, deliver me speedily: be thou my strong rock, for an house of defence to save me.

3 For thou art my rock and my fortresse: therefore for thy name sake leade me, and guide me.

4 Pull me out of the net that they have laid privily for me: for thou art my strength.

5 Into thine hand I commit my spirit: thou hast redeemed me, O LORD God of truth.

6 I have hated them that regard lying vanities: but I trust in the LORD.

7 I will be glad, and reioyce in thy mercy: for thou hast considered my trouble; thou hast knowne my soule in adversities;

8 And hast not shut me up into the hand of the enemie: thou hast set my feet in a large roome.

2 Take mercy upon me, O LORD: for I am
trouble; mine eye is consumed with grief, yea, my
soule and my belly.

10 For my life is spent with grieſe, and my yeares
with sighing: my strength faileth because of mine in-
iquity, and my bones are consumed.

11 I was a reproach among all mine enemies, but
especially among my neighbours, and a feare to mine
acquaintance, they that did see me without fled from
me.

12 I am forgotten as a dead man out of minde:
I am like a broken vessel.

13 For I have heard the slander of many, feare
was on every side, while they tooke counsell together
against me, they devised to take away my life.

14 But I trusted in thee, O LORD: I said,
Thou art my God.

15 My times are in thy hand: deliver me from the
hand of mine enemies, and from them that persecute
me.

16 Make thy face to shine upon thy servant: save
me for thy mercies sake.

17 Let me not be ashamed, O LORD, for I
have called upon thee: let the wicked be ashamed, and
let them be silent in the grave.

18 Let the lying lips be put to silence, which speake
grievous things proudly and contemptuously against
the righteous.

19 O how great is thy goodnesse, which thou hast
laid up for them that feare thee; which thou hast
wrought for them that trust in thee, before the sons of
men!

20 Thou shalt hide them in the secret of thy pre-
sence from the pride of man: thou shalt keepe them
crea

his marvellous kindnesse, in a strong city.

22 For I said in my haste, I am cut off from before thine eyes: nevertheless thou hearedst the voyce of my supplications, when I cryed unto thee.

23 O love the LORD all ye his Saints; for the LORD preserveth the faithfull, and plentifully rewardeth the proud doer.

24 Be of good courage, and he shall strengthen your heart, all ye that hope in the LORD.

PSALME XXXII.

1 Blessednesse consisteth in remission of sinnes. 3 Confession of sinnes giveth ease to the conscience. 8 Gods promises bring joy.

¶ A psalme of David Mischil.

BLessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

2 Blessed is the man unto whom the LORD imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no guile.

3 When I kept silence, my bones waxed old; through my roaring all the day long.

4 For day and night thy hand was heavie upon me: my moisture is turned into the drought of summer. Selah.

5 I acknowledged my sin unto thee; and mine iniquity have I not hid: I said I will confesse my transgressions unto the LORD; and thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin. Selah.

6 For this shall every one that is godly, pray unto thee, in a time when thou mayest be found; surely in the

the floods of great waters, they shall not come n unto him.

7 Thou art my hiding place, thou shalt preser me from trouble: thou shalt compasse me about w songs of deliverance. Selah.

8 I will instruct thee, and teach thee in the wa which thou shalt goe: I will guide thee with mine ey

9 Be ye not as the horse, or as the mule, whi have no understanding: whose mouth must be held w with bit and bridle, lest they come neere unto thee.

10 Many sorrowes shall be to the wicked: bu he that trusteth in the LORD, mercy shall compas him about.

11 Be glad in the LORD, and reioyce ye right ous: and shout for ioy all ye that are upright in heart.

PSALME XXXIII.

1 God is to be praised for his goodnesse, 6 for his powe 12 and for his providence. 20 Confidence is to be plac in God.

REioyce in the LORD, O ye righteous, for pra is comely for the upright.

2 Praise the LORD with harpe: sing unto h with the psalterie, and an instrument of ten string

3 Sing unto him a new song, play skilfully w a loud noise.

4 For the word of the LORD is right: and his workes are done in truth.

5 He loveth righteousnesse and iudgement: t earth is full of the goodnesse of the LORD.

6 By the word of the LORD were the heav made: and all the host of them, by the breath of mouth.

7 He gathereth the waters of the sea together, as an heape: he layeth up the depth in storehouses.

8 Let all the earth feare the LORD: let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him.

9 For he spake and it was done, he commanded and it stood fast.

10 The LORD bringeth the counsell of the heathen to nought: he maketh the devices of the people of none effect.

11 The counsel of the LORD standeth for ever, the thoughts of his heart to all generations.

12 Blessed is the nation whose God is the LORD: and the people whom he hath chosen for his owne inheritance.

13 The LORD looketh from heaven: he beholdeth all the sons of men.

14 From the place of his habitation he looketh upon all the inhabitants of the earth.

15 He fashioneth their hearts alike: he considereth all their workes.

16 There is no king saved by the multitude of an host: a mighty man is not delivered by much strength.

17 An horse is a vaine thing for safety: neither shall he deliver any by his great strength.

18 Behold the eye of the LORD is upon them that feare him: upon them that hope in his mercy,

19 To deliver their soule from death, and to keepe them alive in famine.

20 Our soule waiteth for the Lord: he is our helpe and our shield.

21 For our heart shall rejoyce in him: because we have trusted in his holy name.

22 Let thy mercy (O LORD) be upon us according as we hope in thee.

PSAL.

PSALME XXXIV.

1 David praiseth God, and exhorteth others thereto by his experience. 8 They are blessed that trust in God. 11 He exhorteth to the feare of God. 15 The privileges of the righteous.

¶ A psalme of David, when he changed his behaviour before Abimelech: who drove him away, and departed.

I WILL blesse the LORD at all times: his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

2 My soule shall make her boast in the LORD: the humble shall heare therefore, and be glad.

3 O magnifie the LORD with me, and let us exalt his name together.

4 I sought the LORD, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my feares.

5 They looked unto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.

6 This poore man cryed, and the LORD heard him; and saved him out of all his troubles.

7 The angel of the LORD encampeth round about them that feare him, and delivereth them.

8 O taste and see that the LORD is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

9 O feare the LORD ye his saints: for there is no want to them that feare him.

10 The young lyons doe lack, and suffer hunger: but they that doe seeke the LORD shall not want any good thing.

11 Come ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the feare of the LORD.

12 What man is he that desireth life, and loveth

many dayes that he may see good.

13 Keepe thy tongue from evill, and thy lips from speaking guile.

14 Depart from evill, and doe good: seeke peace and pursue it.

15 The eyes of the LORD are upon the righteous, and his eares are open unto their cry.

16 The face of the LORD is against them that do evill, to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

17 The righteous cry, and the LORD heareth; and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

18 The LORD is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart: and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

19 Many are the afflictions of the righteous; but the LORD delivereth him out of them all.

20 He keepeth all his bones: not one of them is broken.

21 Evill shall slay the wicked: and they that hate the righteous shall be desolate.

22 The LORD redeemeth the soule of his servants: and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

PSALME XXXV.

David prayeth for his owne safety, and his enemies confusion. 11 He complaineth of their wrongfull dealing. 22 Thereby he inciteth God against them.

A psalme of David.

PLeade my cause (LORD) with them
strive with me: fight against them that
gainst me.

2 Take hold of shield and buckler, and
for my helpe.

3 Draw out also the speare, and stop the way
gainst them that persecute me: say unto my soul
am thy salvation.

4 Let them be confounded and put to shame
seeke after my soule: let them be turned back
brought to confusion that devise my hurt.

5 Let them be as chaffe before the winde, and
the angel of the LORD chase them.

6 Let their way be darke and slippery, and let
angel of the LORD persecute them.

7 For without cause have they hid for me their
in a pit which without cause they have digged for
soule.

8 Let destruction come upon him at unawar
and let his net that he hath hid, catch himselfe:
that very destruction let him fall.

9 And my soule shall be joyfull in the LORD
shall reioyce in his salvation.

10 All my bones shall say, LORD, who is
unto thee, which deliverest the poore from him th
too strong for him, yea, the poore and the needy,
him that spoyleth him?

11 False witnesses did rise up, they laid to
charge things that I knew not.

12 They rewarded me evill for good, to the
ling of my soule.

But as for me, when they were sick, my clothing was sackcloth: I humbled my soul with fasting, and my prayer returned into mine owne bosome.

I behaved my selfe as though he had been my friend, or brother: I bowed downe heavily, as one that mourneth for his mother.

But in mine adversity they rejoyced, and gathered themselves together: yea the abiects gathered themselves together against me, and I knew it not, they did teare me, and ceased not.

With hypocriticall mockers in feasts: they gnashed upon me with their teeth.

Lord, how long wilt thou looke on? rescue my soule from their destructions, my darling from the Lions.

I will give thee thankes in the great congregation: I will praise thee among much people.

Let them not that are mine enemies wrongfully rejoyce over me: neither let them winke with the eye, that hate me without a cause.

For they speake not peace, but they devise deceitfull matters against them that are quiet in the land.

Yea, they opened their mouth wide against me, and said, Ata, aha, our eye hath seene it.

This thou hast seene (O LORD) keepe not silence: O Lord be not far from me.

Stirre up thy selfe, and awake to my judgement, even unto my cause, my God, and my Lord.

Judge me, O LORD my God, according to thy righteousnesse, and let them not rejoyce over me.

Let them not say in their hearts, Ah, so would we have it: neither let them say, we have swallowed

26 Let them be ashamed and brought to con-
together that reioyce at mine hurt: let them be
shed with shame and dishonour that magnifie the
selves against me.

27 Let them shout for ioy, and be glad, that f
my righteous cause: yea, let them say continu
Let the LORD be magnified, which hath ple
in the prosperity of his servant.

28 And my tongue shall speake of thy righte
nesse, and of thy praise all the day long.

PSALME XXXVI.

1 The grievous state of the wicked. 5 The excellency
Gods mercy. 10 David prayeth for favour to Gods ch
dren.

¶ To the chiefe musician, A psalme of David,
the servant of the LORD.

THe transgression of the wicked saith within
heart, that there is no feare of God before
eyes.

2 For he flattereth himselfe in his owne eyes,
till his iniquity be found to be hatefull.

3 The words of his mouth are iniquity and de
he hath left off to be wise, and to do good.

4 He deviseth mischiefe upon his bed, he set
himselfe in a way that is not good; he abhorreth
evill

5 Thy mercy (O LORD) is in the heavens;
thy faithfullnesse reacheth unto the clouds.

6 Thy righteousnesse is like the great mo
taines; thy iudgements are a great deep:
LORD, thou preservest man and beast.

7 How excellent is thy louing kindnesse, O

therefore the children of men put their truſt under the ſhadow of thy wings.

8 They ſhall be abundantly ſatisfied with the fatneſſe of thy houſe: and thou ſhalt make them drink of the river of thy pleaſures.

9 For with thee is the fountain of life: in thy light ſhall we ſee light.

10 O continue thy loving kindneſſe unto them that know thee; and thy righteouſnes to the upright in heart.

11 Let not the foot of pride come againſt me, and let not the hand of the wicked remove me.

12 There are the workers of iniquity fallen; they are caſt down, and ſhall not be able to riſe.

PSALME XXXVII.

David perſwadeth to patience, and confidence in God, by the different eſtate of the godly and the wicked.

¶ A pſalme of David.

Fret not thy ſelf becauſe of evill doers, neither be thou envious againſt the workers of iniquity.

2 For they ſhall ſoon be cut down like the graſſe, and wither as the green herb.

3 Truſt in the LORD, and do good, ſo ſhalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou ſhalt be fed.

4 Delight thy ſelf alſo in the LORD; and he ſhall give thee the deſires of thine heart.

5 Commit thy way unto the LORD; truſt alſo in him, and he ſhall bring it to paſſe.

6 And he ſhall bring forth thy righteouſneſs as the light, and thy judgement as the noon day.

7 Reſt in the LORD, and wait patiently for him: fret not thy ſelf becauſe of him who proſpereth in his way, becauſe of the man who bringeth wicked devices to paſſe.

8 Ceaſe from anger, and forſake wrath: fret not thy ſelf in any wiſe to do evill.

9 For evill doers ſhall be cut off: but thoſe that wait upon the LORD, they ſhall inherit the earth.

10 For yet a little while and the wicked ſhall not be: yea, thou ſhalt diligently conſider his place, and it ſhall not be.

11 But the meek ſhall inherit the earth: and ſhall delight themſelves in the abundance of peace.

12 The wicked plotteth againſt the juſt, and gnaſheth upon him with his teeth.

13 The LORD ſhall laugh at him, for he ſeeth that his day is coming.

14 The wicked have drawn out the ſword, and have bent their bow to caſt down the poor and needy, and to ſlay ſuch as be of upright converſation.

15 Their ſword ſhall enter into their own heart, and their bows ſhall be broken.

16 A little that a righteous man hath, is better than the riches of many wicked.

17 For the arms of the wicked ſhall be broken: but the LORD upholdeth the righteous.

18 The LORD knoweth the dayes of the upright, and their inheritance ſhall be for ever.

19 They ſhall not be confounded in the evill time: and in the dayes of famine they ſhall be ſatisfied.

20 But the wicked ſhall periſh, and the enemies of the LORD ſhall be as the fat of lambs, they ſhall conſume: into ſmoke ſhall they conſume away.

21 The wicked borroweth, and payeth not again: but the righteous ſheweth mercy and giveth.

22 For ſuch as be bleſſed of him ſhall inherit the earth: and they that be curſed of him ſhall be cut off.

23 The ſteps of a good man are ordered by the LORD

LORD: and he delighteth in his way.

24 Though he fall, he ſhall not utterly be caſt down: for the LORD upholdeth him with his hand.

25 I have been young, and now am old: yet have I not ſeen the righteous forſaken, nor his ſeed begging bread.

26 He is ever merciſull, and lendeth, and his ſeed is bleſſed.

27 Depart from evill, and do good: and dwell for evermore.

28 For the LORD loveth judgement, and forſaketh not his ſaints, they are preſerved for ever: but the ſeed of the wicked ſhall be cut off.

29 The righteous ſhall inherit the land, and dwell therein for ever.

30 The mouth of the righteous ſpeaketh wiſdome: and his tongue talketh of judgement.

31 The law of his God is in his heart, none of his ſteps ſhall ſlide.

32 The wicked watcheth the righteous, and ſeeketh to ſlay him.

33 The LORD will not leave him in his hand, nor condemne him when he is judged.

34 Wait on the LORD, and keep his way, and he ſhall exalt thee to inherit the land: when the wicked are cut off, thou ſhalt ſee it.

35 I have ſeen the wicked in great power: and ſpreading himſelf like a green bay-tree.

36 Yet he paſſed away, and lo he was not: yea, I ſought him, but he could not be found.

37 Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright: for the end of that man is peace.

38 But the tranſgreſſours ſhall be deſtroyed toge-

ther, the end of the wicked shall be cut off.

39 But the salvation of the righteous is of
LORD, he is their strength in the time of tro
40 And the LORD shall help them, and del
them: he shall deliver them from the wicked, and
them, because they trust in him.

PSALME XXXVIII.

David moveth God to take compassion of his pitifull co

¶ A psalme of *David* to bring to remembrance.

O LORD, rebuke me not in thy wrath, ne
chasten me in thy hot displeasure.

2 For thine arrowes stick fast in me, and thy h
presseth me sore.

3 There is no soundnesse in my flesh, becaus
thine anger: neither is there any rest in my bones
cause of my sin.

4 For mine iniquities are gone over mine h
as an heavy burden they are too heavy for me.

5 My wounds stink, and are corrupt: becaus
my foolishnesse.

6 I am troubled, I am bowed down greatly, I
mourning all the day long.

7 For my loynes are filled with a loathsome dise
and there is no soundnesse in my flesh.

8 I am feeble and sore broken: I have roare
reason of the disquietnesse of my heart.

9 Lord, all my desire is before thee: and my gro
ing is not hid from thee.

10 My heart panteth, my strength faileth me:
for the light of mine eies, it is also gone fr
me.

11 My lovers and my friends stand aloof fro
sore: and my kinsmen stand afar off.

12 They also that seeke after my life, lay snares for me, and they that seek my hurt speake mischieuous things, and imagine deceits all the day long.

13 But I as a deafman heard not: and I was as a dumb man that openeth not his mouth.

14 Thus I was as a dumb man that heareth not, and in whose mouth are no reproofs.

15 For in thee, O LORD, do I hope: thou wilt hear, O LORD, my God.

16 For I said, Hear me, lest otherwise they should triumph over me: when my foot slippeth, they magnifie themselves against me.

17 For I am ready to halt, and my sorrow is continually before me.

18 For I will declare mine iniquitie, I will be sorry for my sin.

19 But mine enemies are lively, and they are strong: and they that hate me wrongfully are multiplied.

20 They also that render evill for good, are mine aduersaries: because I follow the thing that good is.

21 Forsake me not, O LORD, O my God be not far from me

22 Make haste to help me, O Lord my saluation.

PSALME XXXIX.

Davids care of his thoughts. 4. The consideration of the brevity and vanity of life. 7 The reverence of Gods judgements, 10 and prayer, are his bridles of impatience.

¶ To the chiefe musician, even to Jeduthun,
A psalme of David.

I said, I will take heed to my waies, that I sin not with my tongue: I will keep my mouth with a bridle, while the wicked is before me.

ther, the end of the wicked shall be cut off.

39 But the salvation of the righteous is of the LORD, he is their strength in the time of trouble.

40 And the LORD shall help them, and deliver them: he shall deliver them from the wicked, and save them, because they trust in him.

PSALME XXXVIII.

David moveth God to take compassion of his pitifull case.

¶ A psalme of *David* to bring to remembrance.

O LORD, rebuke me not in thy wrath, neither chasten me in thy hot displeasure.

2 For thine arrowes stick fast in me, and thy hand presseth me sore.

3 There is no soundnesse in my flesh, because of thine anger: neither is there any rest in my bones, because of my sin.

4 For mine iniquities are gone over mine head: as an heavy burden they are too heavy for me.

5 My wounds stink, and are corrupt: because of my foolishnesse.

6 I am troubled, I am bowed down greatly, I go mourning all the day long.

7 For my loynes are filled with a loathsome disease: and there is no soundnesse in my flesh.

8 I am feeble and sore broken: I have roared by reason of the disquietnesse of my heart.

9 Lord, all my desire is before thee: and my groaning is not hid from thee.

10 My heart panteth, my strength faileth me: as for the light of mine eies, it is also gone from me.

11 My lovers and my friends stand aloof from my sore: and my kinsmen stand afar off.

12 They also that seeke after my life, lay snares for me, and they that seeke my hurt speake mischieuous things, and imagine deceits all the day long.

13 But I as a deafe man heard not: and I was as a dumb man that openeth not his mouth.

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A psalme of David.

I said, I will take heed to my waies, that I sin not with my tongue: I will keep my mouth with a bridle, while the wicked is before me.

2 I was dumb with silence, I held my peace, even from good, and my sorrow was stirred.

3 My heart was hot within me, while I was musing the fire burned: then spake I with my tongue.

4 LORD, make me to know mine end, and the measure of my dayes, what it is: that I may know how frayle I am.

5 Behold thou hast made my dayes as an hand breadth, and mine age is as nothing before thee: verily every man at his best state is altogether vanity. Selah.

6 Surely every man walketh in a vaine shew: surely they are disquieted in vain: he heapeth up riches, and knoweth not who shall gather them.

7 And now Lord, what wait I for? my hope is in thee.

8 Deliver me from all my transgressions, make me not the reproach of the foolish.

9 I was dumb, I opened not my mouth, because thou didst it.

10 Remove thy stroke away from me: I am consumed by the blow of thine hand.

11 When thou with rebukes doest correct man for iniquity, thou makest his beauty to consume away like a moth: surely every man is vanity. Selah.

12 Hear my prayer, LORD, and give eare unto my cry, hold not thy peace at my teares: for I am a stranger with thee, and a sojourner, as all my fathers were.

13 O spare me, that I may recover strength, before I go hence, and be no more.

PSALME XL.

1 The benefit of confidence in God. 6 Obedience is the best sacrifice. 11 the sense of Davids evils inflameth his prayer.

¶ To

¶ To the chiefe musician,
A psalme of David.

I waited patiently for the LORD, and he enclined unto me, and heard my cry.

2 He brought me up also out of an horrible pit, out of the miry clay, and set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings.

3 And he hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God: many shall see it, and fear, and shall trust in the LORD.

4 Blessed is that man that maketh the LORD his trust: and respecteth not the proud, nor such as turn aside to lies.

5 Many, O LORD my God, are thy wonderfull works which thou hast done, and thy thoughts which are to us-ward: they cannot be reckoned up in order unto thee; if I should declare and speak of them, they are more than can be numbred.

6 Sacrifice and offering thou didst not desire, mine ears hast thou opened: burnt-offering and sin-offering hast thou not required.

7 Then said I, Lo, I come: in the volume of thy book it is written of me:

8 I delight to doe thy will, O my God: yea, thy law is within my heart.

9 I have preached righteousnesse in the great congregation: lo, I have not refrained my lips, O LORD, thou knowest.

10 I have not hid thy righteousnesse within my heart, I have declared thy faithfulnesse and thy salvation: I have not concealed thy loving kindnesse, and thy truth, from the great congregation.

11 Withy-hold not thou thy tender mercies from me, O LORD, let thy loving kindnesse, and

thy truth continually preserve me.

12 For innumerable evils have compassed me about, mine iniquities have taken hold upon me, so that I am not able to look up: they are more than the hairs of mine head, therefore my heart faileth me.

13 Be pleased, O LORD, to deliver me: O LORD, make haste to help me.

14 Let them be ashamed and confounded together, that seek after my soul to destroy it: let them be driven backward, and put to shame that wish me evill.

15 Let them be desolate for a reward of their shame, that say unto me, Aha, aha.

16 Let all those that seek thee, rejoyce and be glad in thee: let such as love thy salvation, say continually, The LORD be magnified.

17 But I am poor and needy, yet the Lord thinketh upon me: thou art my help and my deliverer, make no tarrying, O my God.

PSALME XLI.

1 Gods care of the poor. 4 David complaineth of his enemies treachery. 10 He fleeth to God for succour.

¶ To the chiefe musician, A psalm of David.

BLessed is he that considereth the poor, the LORD will deliver him in the time of trouble.

2 The LORD will preserve him, and keep him alive, and he shall be blessed upon the earth; and thou wilt not deliver him unto the will of his enemies.

3 The LORD will strengthen him upon the bed of languishing: thou wilt make all his bed in his sickness.

4 I said, LORD be mercifull unto me, heal my soul, for I have sinned against thee.

5 Mine enemies speak evill of me: when shall he dye, and his name perish?

6 And

6 And if he come to see me, he speaketh vanity, his heart gathereth iniquity to it self, when he goeth abroad, he telleth it.

7 All they that hate me whisper together against me: against me do they devise my hurt.

8 An evill disease, say they, cleaveth fast unto him: and now that he lieth, he shall rise up no more.

9 Yea, mine own familiar friend in whom I trusted, which hath eat of my bread, hath lift up his heele against me.

10 But thou, O LORD, be mercifull unto me, and raise me up, that I may requite them.

11 By this I know that thou favourest me: because mine enemie doth not triumph over me.

12 And as for me, thou upholdest me in mine integritie: and settest me before thy face for ever.

13 Blessed be the LORD God of Israel, from everlasting, and to everlasting. Amen and Amen.

PSALME XLII.

1 Davids zeal to serve God in the temple. 5 He encourageth his soul to trust in God.

¶ To the chief Musician, Maschil, for the sons of Korah.

AS the hart panteth after the water-brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.

2 My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before God?

3 My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

4 When I remember these things, I pour out my soul in me; for I had gone with the multitude, I went with them to the house of God; with the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that kept holy-day.

5 Why art thou cast down, O my soul, and why art thou disquieted within me? hope thou in God, for I shall

thy truth continually preserve me.

12 For innumerable evils have compassed me about, mine iniquities have taken hold upon me, so that I am not able to look up: they are more than the hairs of mine head, therefore my heart faileth me.

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5 Why art thou cast down, O my soul, and why art thou disquieted within me? hope thou in God, for I shall

shall yet praise him for the help of his countenance.

6 O my God, my soul is cast down within me: therefore will I remember thee from the land of Jordan, and of the Hermonites from the hill Mizar.

7 Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterspouts: all thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.

8 Yet the LORD will command his loving kindnesse in the day time, and in the night his song shall be with me, and my prayer unto the God of my life.

9 I will say unto God, my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me? why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

10 As with a sword in my bones, mine enemies reproach me: while they say daily unto me, where is thy God?

11 Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me, hope thou in God, for I will yet praise him, who is the health of thy countenance, and my God.

PSALME XLIII.

1 David praying to be restored to the Temple, promiseth to serve God joyfully. 5 He encourageth his soul to trust in God.

Judge me, O God, and plead my cause against an ungodly nation: O deliver me from the deceitful and unjust man.

2 For thou art the God of my strength, why dost thou cast me off? why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

3 O send out thy light and thy truth; let them lead me, let them bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy tabernacles.

4 Then will I go unto the altar of God, unto God my exceeding joy: yea, upon the harp will I praise thee, O God, my God.

5 Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? hope in God, for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

PSALME XLIV.

1 The Church in memory of former favours, 7 complaineth of her present evils. 17 Professing her integrity, 24 she fervently prayeth for succour.

¶ To the chief Musician for the sons of Korah, Maschil.

WE have heard with our ears, O God, our fathers have told us what work thou didst in their days, in the times of old.

2 How thou didst drive out the heathen with thy hand, and plantedst them? how thou didst afflict the people, and cast them out.

3 For they got not the land in possession by their own sword, neither did their own arm save them: but thy right hand, and thine arm, and the light of thy countenance, because thou hadst a favour unto them.

4 Thou art my King, O God, command deliverances for Jacob.

5 Through thee will we push down our enemies: through thy name will we tread them under that rise up against us.

6 For I will not trust in my bow, neither shall my sword save me.

7 But thou hast saved us from our enemies, and hast put them to shame that hated us.

8 In God we boast all the day long, and praise thy name for ever. Selah.

9 But thou hast cast off, and put us to shame; and goest not forth with our armies.

10 Thou

10 Thou makest us to turn back from the enemy: and they which hate us spoile for themselves.

11 Thou hast given us like sheep appointed for meat: and thou hast scattered us among the heathen.

12 Thou sellest thy people for nought, and dost not increase thy wealth by their price.

13 Thou makest us a reproach to our neighbours: a scorn and a derision to them that are round about us.

14 Thou makest us a byword among the heathen: a shaking of the head among the people.

15 My confusion is continually before me, and the shame of my face hath covered me.

16 For the voice of him that reproacheth and blasphemeth: by reason of the enemy and avenger.

17 All this is come upon us; yet we have not forgotten thee: neither have we dealt falsly in thy covenant.

18 Our heart is not turned back: neither have our steps declined from thy way.

19 Though thou hast sore broken us in the place of dragons, and covered us with the shadow of death.

20 If we have forgotten the name of our God: or stretched out our hands to a strange God;

21 Shall not God search this out? for he knoweth the secrets of the heart.

22 Yea, for thy sake are we killed all the day long: we are counted as sheep for the slaughter.

23 Awake, why sleepest thou, O Lord? arise, cast us not off for ever.

24 Wherefore hidest thou thy face? and forgettest our affliction, and our oppression?

25 For our soul is bowed down to the dust: our belly cleaveth unto the earth.

26 Ri

26 Arise for our help, and redeem us for thy mercies sake.

PSALME XLV.

1 The majesty and grace of Christs Kingdome: 10 The duty of the Church, and the benefits thereof.

To the chief Musician upon Shoshannim, for the sons of Korah, Maschil, A song of loves.

My heart is inditing a good matter; I speak of the things which I have made touching the King: my tongue is the pen of a ready writer.

2 Thou art fairer than the children of men: grace is poured into thy lips; therefore God hath blessed thee for ever.

3 Gird thy sword upon thy thigh, O most mighty with thy glory and thy majesty.

4 And in thy majestie ride prosperously, because of truth, meeknesse, and righteousnesse: and thy right-hand shall teach thee terrible things.

5 Thine arrows are sharp in the heart of the Kings enemies; whereby the people fall under thee.

6 Thy throne (O God) is for ever and ever: the sceptre of thy kingdome is a right sceptre.

7 Thou lovest righteousnesse, and hatest wickednesse: therefore God, thy God, hath anointed thee with the oyle of gladnesse above thy fellows.

8 All thy garments smell of myrrhe and aloes, and cassia; out of the ivory palaces, whereby they have made thee glad.

9 Kings daughters were among thy honourable women: upon thy right hand did stand the queen in gold of Ophir.

10 Hearken (O daughter) and consider, and encline thine ear; forget also thine own people, and thy fathers

11 So

11 So shall the King greatly desire thy beauty: for he is thy Lord, and worship thou him.

12 And the daughter of Tyre shall be there with a gift, even the rich among the people shall intreat thy favour.

13 The Kings daughter is all glorious within: her clothing is of wrought gold.

14 She shall be brought unto the King in raiment of needle-work: the virgins her companions that follow her shall be brought unto thee.

15 With gladnesse and rejoycing shall they be brought: they shall enter into the Kings palace.

16 In stead of thy fathers shall be thy children, whom thou mayest make princes in all the earth.

17 I will make thy name to be remembred in all generations: therefore shall the people praise thee for ever and ever.

PSALME XLVI.

1 The confidence which the Church hath in God. 8 An exhortation to behold it.

¶ To the chief Musician for the sons of Korah. A song upon Alamoth.

GOd is our refuge and strength: a very present help in trouble.

2 Therefore will we not fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea.

3 Though the waters thereof roar, and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof. Selah.

4 There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God: the holy place of the tabernacles of the most high.

5 God is in the midst of her, she shall not be moved:

God shall help her, and that right early.
6 The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted.
7 The LORD of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge. Selah.
8 Come, behold the works of the LORD, what desolations he hath made in the earth.
9 He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth: he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder, he burneth the chariot in the fire.
10 Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.
11 The LORD of hosts is with us: the God of Jacob is our refuge. Selah.

PSALME XLVII.

The nations are exhorted cheerfully to entertain the kingdome of Christ.

To the chief Musician, A Psalme for the sons of Korah.
1 Clap your hands (all ye people) shout unto God with the voice of triumph.
2 For the LORD most high is terrible, he is a great king over all the earth.
3 He shall subdue the people under us, and the nations under our feet.
4 He shall choose our inheritance for us, the excellency of Jacob whom he loved. Selah.
5 God is gone up with a shout, the LORD with the sound of a trumpet.
6 Sing praises to God, sing praises; sing praises unto our king, sing praises.
7 For God is the king of all the earth, sing ye praises with understanding.
8 God reigneth over the heathen; God sitteth upon the throne of his holiness.

9 The

9 The princes of the people are gathered together, even the people of the God of Abraham: for the shields of the earth belong unto God: he is greatly exalted.

PSALME XLVIII.

The ornaments and privileges of the Church.

¶ A song, and psalme for the sons of Korah.

GReat is the LORD, and greatly to be praised in the citie of our God, in the mountain of his holinesse.

2 Beautifull for situation: the joy of the whole earth is mount Sion, on the sides of the north, the citie of the great king.

3 God is known in her palaces for a refuge.

4 For lo, the kings were assembled, they passed by together.

5 They saw it, and so they marvelled, they were troubled, and hasted away.

6 Fear took hold upon them there, and pain as of a woman in travell.

7 Thou breakest the ships of Tarshish with an east wind.

8 As we have heard, so have we seen in the city of the LORD of hosts, in the city of our God; God will establish it for ever. Selah.

9 We have thought of thy loving kindnesse, O God, in the midst of thy temple.

10 According to thy name, O God, so is thy praise unto the ends of the earth: thy right-hand is full of righteousnesse.

11 Let mount Sion rejoyce, let the daughters of Judah be glad, because of thy judgements.

12 Walk about Sion, and go round about her: tell the towers thereof.

13 Mark ye well her bulwarks, consider her

tes: that ye may tell it to the generations following.
14 For this God is our God for ever and ever: he will be our guide even unto death.

PSALME XLIX.

¶ An earnest perswasion to build the faith of resurrection, not on worldly power, but on God. 16 Worldly prosperity is not to be admired.

¶ To the chief Musician, A psalme for the sons of Korah.

HEar this, all ye people, give ear all ye inhabitants of the world.
2 Both low and high, rich and poor together.
3 My mouth shall speak of wisdome: and the meditation of my heart shall be of understanding.
4 I will incline mine ear to a parable, I will open my dark saying upon the harp.
5 Wherefore should I fear in the dates of evill, when the iniquitie of my heels shall compasse me about?
6 They that trust in their wealth, and boast themselves in the multitude of their riches:
7 None of them can by any means redeeme his brother, nor give to God a ransome for him:
8 (For the redemption of their soul is precious, and it ceaseth for ever)
9 That he should still live for ever, and not see corruption.
10 For he seeth that wise men die, likewise the fool and brutish person perish, and leave their wealth to others.
11 Their inward thought is, that their houses shall continue for ever, and their dwelling places to all generations; they call their lands after their own names.
12 Nevertheless, man being in honour, abideth not: he is like the beasts that perish.

13 This their way is their folly; yet their posterity approve their sayings. Selah.

14 Like sheep they are laid in the grave, death shall feed on them; and the upright shall have dominion over them in the morning, and their beauty shall consume in the grave from their dwelling.

15 But God will redeem my soul from the power of the grave; for he shall receive me. Selah.

16 Be not thou afraid when one is made rich, when the glory of his house is increased.

17 For when he dieth, he shall carry nothing away, his glory shall not descend after him.

18 Though while he lived, he blessed his soul, and men will praise thee, when thou doest well to thy self.

19 He shall go to the generation of his father, they shall never see light.

20 Man that is in honour, and understandeth not, is like the beasts that perish.

PSALME L.

1 The majesty of God in the church. 5 His order to gather saints. 7 The pleasure of God is not in ceremonies, 14 but in sincerity of obedience.

A psalme of Asaph.

THe mighty God, even the LORD hath spoken, and called the earth from the rising of the sun, unto the going down thereof.

2 Out of Sion the perfection of beauty, God hath shined.

3 Our God shall come, and shall not keep silence; a fire shall devoure before him, and it shall be very tempestuous round about him.

4 He shall call to the heavens from above, and to the earth, that he may judge his people.

5 Gather my saints together unto me; those that have made a covenant with me by sacrifice.

6 And

6 And the heavens shall declare his righteousnes: for God is judge himself. Selah.

7 Hear, O my people, and I will speak; O Israel, I will testifie against thee: I am God even thy God.

8 I will not reprove thee for thy sacrifices, or thy burnt offerings, to have been continually before me.

9 I will take no bullock out of thy house, nor he goats out of thy folds.

10 For every beast of the forrest is mine, and the cattell upon a thousand hils.

11 I know all the fowls of the mountains: and the wild beasts of the field are mine.

12 If I were hungry, I would not tell thee; for the world is mine, and the fulnesse thereof.

13 Will I eat the flesh of bulls, or drink the blood of goats?

14 Offer unto God thanksgiving, and pay thy vows unto the most high.

15 And call upon me in the day of trouble; I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorifie me.

16 But unto the wicked God saith, What hast thou to do to declare my statutes, or that thou shouldest take my covenant in thy mouth?

17 Seeing thou hatest instruction, and castest my words behind thee.

18 When thou sawest a thief, then thou consentedst with him, and hast been partaker with adulterers.

19 Thou givest thy mouth to evill, and thy tongue frameth deceit.

20 Thou sittest and speakest against thy brother; thou slanderest thine own mothers son.

21 These things hast thou done, and I kept silence: thou thoughtest that I was altogether such a one as thy self: but I will reprove thee, and set them in order before thine eyes.

22 Now consider this, ye that forget God, lest I tear you in pieces, and there be none to deliver.

23 Whoso offereth praise, glorifie me; and to him that ordereth his conversation aright, will I shew the salvation of God.

PSALME LI.

1 David prayeth for remission of sinnes, whereof he maketh a deep confession. 6 He prayeth for sanctification. 16 God delighteth not in sacrifice, but in sinceritie. 18 He prayeth for the Church.

¶ To the chief musician, A psalme of David, when Nathan the prophet came unto him, after he had gone in to Bath-sheba.

HAve mercie upon me, O God, according to thy loving kindnesse: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

2 Wash me throughly from mine iniquitie, and cleanse me from my sin.

3 For I acknowledge my transgression, and my sin is ever before me.

4 Against thee, thee only have I sinned, and done this evill in thy sight; that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

5 Behold I was shapen in iniquitie: and in sin did my mother conceive me.

6 Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdome.

7 Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

8 Make me to hear joy & gladnesse: that the bones which thou hast broken, may rejoice.

9 Hide thy face from my sins: and blot out all mine iniquities.

10 Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.

11 Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy holy spirit from me.

12 Restore unto me the ioy of thy salvation: and uphold me with thy free spirit.

13 Then will I teach transgressours thy waies, and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

14 Deliver me from blood-guiltinesse, O God, thou God of my salvation: and my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousnesse.

15 O Lord, open thou my lips, and my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

16 For thou desirest not sacrifice, else would I give it: thou delightest not in burnt-offering.

17 The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken & a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

18 Do good in thy good pleasure unto Sion: build thou the wals of Jerusalem.

19 Then shalt thou be pleased with sacrifices of righteousnesse, with burnt-offering, and whole burnt-offering: then shall they offer bullocks upon thine altar.

PSALME LII.

1 David condemning the spitefulnes of Doeg, propheseth his destruction. 6 The righteous shall rejoice at it. 8 David upon his confidence in Gods mercy, giveth thanks.

To the chief musician, Maschil, A psalme of David, when Doeg the Edomite came and told Saul, and said unto him, David is come to the house of Ahimelech.

1 Why boastest thou thy self in mischief, O mighty man? the goodnes of God endureth continually.

2 Thy tongue deviseth mischiefs: like a sharp rasour working deceitfully.

3 Thou lovest evill more then good: and lying rather than to speak righteousnesse. Selah.

4 Thou lovest all devouring words, O thou deceitful tongue.

5 God shall likewise destroy thee for ever, he shall take thee away, and pluck thee out of thy dwelling place, & root thee out of the land of the living. Selah.

6 The righteous shall see, and fear, and shall laugh at him.

7 Lo, this is the man that made not God his strength, but trusted in the abundance of his riches, and strengthned himself in his wickednesse.

8 But I am like a grán olive tree in the house of God: I trust in the mercy of God for ever and ever.

9 I will praise thee for ever, because thou hast done it: and I will wait on thy name, for it is good before thy saints.

PSALME LIII.

1 David describeth the corruption of a naturall man. 4 He convinceth the wicked by the light of their own conscience. 6 He glorieth in the salvation of God.

¶ To the chief Musician upon Mahalath, Maschil, A psalme of David.

THe fool hath said in his heart, There is no God; corrupt are they, and have done abhominable iniquity: there is none that doth good.

2 God looked down from heaven upon the children of men, to see if there were any that did understand, that did seek God.

3 Every one of them is gone back, they are altogether become filthy; there is none that doth good, no not one.

4 Have the workers of iniquity no knowledge, who eat up my people, as they eat bred? they have not called upon God.

5 There were they in great fear where no fear was: for God hath scattered the bones of him that encamped against thee, thou hast put them to shame, because God hath despised them.

6 O that the ſalvation of Iſrael were come out of Sion! when God bringeth back the captivity of his people, Jacob ſhall reioyce, and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

PSALME LIV.

1 David complaining of the Ziphims, prayeth for ſalvation. 4. Vpon his confidence in Gods help, he promiſeth ſacrifice.

¶ To the chief Muſician on Neginoth, Maſchil, *A pſalme* of David, when the Ziphims came and ſaid to Saul, Doth not David hide himſelf with us?

SAve me, O God, by thy name, and iudge me by thy ſtrength.

2 Hear my prayer, O God; give eare to the words of my mouth.

3 For ſtrangers are riſen up againſt me; and oppreſſors ſeek after my ſoul, they have not ſet God before them. Selah.

4 Behold God is mine helper: the Lord is with them that vphold my ſoul.

5 He ſhall reward evill vnto mine enemies: cut them off in thy truth.

6 I will freely ſacrifiſe vnto thee: I will praiſe thy name (O LORD) for it is good.

7 For he hath delivered me out of all trouble: and mine eye hath ſeen his deſire vpon mine enemies.

PSALME LV.

1 David in his prayer complaineth of his fearfull caſe. 9 He prayeth againſt his enemies, of whoſe wickedneſſe and treachery he complaineth. 16 He comforteth himſelf in Gods preſervation of him, and confuſion of his enemies.

¶ To the chief Muſician on Neginoth, Maſchil, *A pſalme* of David.

GIve eare to my prayer, O God: and hide not thy ſelf from my ſupplication.

2 Attend vnto me, and hear me: I mourn in my complaint, and make a noiſe.

3 Because of the voice of the enemie, because of the oppression of the wicked: for they cast iniquity upon me, and in wrath they hate me.

4 My heart is sore pained within me: and the terrours of death are fallen upon me.

5 Fearfulnesse and trembling are come upon me, and horrour hath overwhelmed me.

6 And I said, O that I had wings like a dove; for then would I fly away, and be at rest.

7 Lo then would I wander far off, and remain in the wildernesse. Selah.

8 I would hasten my escape from the windy storm and tempest.

9 Destroy, O Lord, and divide their tongues: for I have seen violence and strife in the citie.

10 Day and night they go about it upon the walls thereof: mischief also and sorrow are in the midst of it.

11 Wickednesse is in the midst thereof: deceit and guile depart not from her streets.

12 For it was not an enemie that reproached me, then I could have born it; neither was it he that hated me, that did magnifie himself against me, then I would have hid my self from him.

13 But it was thou, a man, mine equall, my guide, and mine acquaintance.

14 We took sweet counsell together, and walked unto the house of God in company.

15 Let death seise upon them, and let them go down quick into hell: for wickednesse is in their dwellings, and among them.

16 As for me, I will call upon God, and the LORD shall save me.

17 Evening and morning, and at noon will I pray, and cry aloud, and he shall hear my voice.

18 He hath delivered my soul in peace from the bat-

partel that was against me; for there were many with me.

19 God shall hear and afflict them, even he that abideth of old, Selah: because they have no changes, therefore they fear not God.

20 He hath put forth his hands against such as be at peace with him: he hath broken his covenant.

21 The words of his mouth were smoother than butter, but war was in his heart: his words were softer than oyle, yet were they drawn swords.

22 Cast thy burden upon the Lord, & he shall sustain thee: he shall not suffer the righteous to be moved

23 But thou, O God, shalt bring them down into the pit of destruction: bloudy & deceitfull men shall not live out half their dates, but I will trust in thee.

PSALME LVI.

1 David praying to God in confidence of his word, complaineth of his enemies. 9 He professeth his confidence in Gods word, and promiseth to praise him.

¶ To the chief musician upon Jonath-elemrechokim, Michtam of David, when the Philistines took him in Gath.

BE mercifull unto me, O God, for man would swallow me up: he fighting daily oppresseth me.

2 Mine enemies would daily swallow me up: for they be many that fight against me, O thou most high.

3 What time I am afraid, I will trust in thee.

4 In God I will praise his word, in God I have put my trust, I will not fear what flesh can do unto me.

5 Every day they wrest my words: all their thoughts are against me for evill.

6 They gather them selves together, they hide themselves, they mark my steps when they wait for my soul.

7 Shall they escape by iniquity? in thine anger cast down the people, O God.

8 Thou tellest my wanderings, put thou my tears into thy bottle: are they not in thy book?

9 When I cry unto thee, then shall mine enemies turn back: this I know, for God is for me.

10 In God will I praise his word: in the LORD will I praise his word.

11 In God have I put my trust: I will not be afraid what man can do unto me.

12 Thy vows are upon me, O God: I will render praises unto thee.

13 For thou hast delivered my soul from death: wilt not thou deliver my feet from falling, that I may walk before God in the light of the living?

PSALME LVII.

1 David in prayer fleeing unto God, complaineth of his dangerous case. 7 He encourageth himselfe to praise God. ¶ To the chief musician, Altaschith, Michtam of David, when he fled from Saul in the cave.

BE merciful unto me, O God, be merciful unto me, for my soul trusteth in thee: yea in the shadow of thy wings will I make my refuge, until these calamities be over-past.

2 I will cry unto God most high: unto God that performeth all things for me.

3 He shall send from heaven and save me from the reproach of him that would swallow me up; Selah. God shall send forth his mercy and his truth.

4 My soul is among lions, and I lie even among them that are set on fire, even the sons of men, whose teeth are spears and arrows, and their tongue a sharp sword.

5 Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens: let thy glory be above all the earth.

6 They have prepared a net for my steps, my soul is bowed down: they have digged a pit before me, into the midst whereof they are fallen themselves. Selah.

7 My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed: I will sing and give praise

8 Awake up my glory, awake psaltery and harp: I my self will awake early.

9 I will praise thee, O Lord, among the people: I will sing unto thee among the nations.

10 For thy mercy is great unto the heavens, and thy truth unto the clouds.

11 Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens: let thy glory be above all the earth.

PSALME LVIII.

1 David reproveth wicked judges, 3 describeth the nature of the wicked, 6 devoteth them to Gods judgments, 10 whereat the righteous shall rejoyce.

¶ To the chiefe musician Altaschith, Michtam of David.

DO ye indeed speak righteousnesse, O congregation? do ye judge uprightly, O ye sons of men?

2 Yea, in heart ye worke wickednesse, you weigh the violence of your hands in the earth.

3 The wicked are estranged from the womb, they go astray as soon as they be born, speaking lies.

4 Their poison is like the poison of a serpent; they are like the deaf adder that stoppeth her eare:

5 Which will not hearken to the voice of charmers, charming never so wisely.

6 Break their teeth, O God, in their mouth: break out the great teeth of the young lions, O LORD.

7 Let them melt away as waters, which run continually: when he bendeth his bow to shoot his arrowes, let them be as cut in pieces.

8 As a snaile which melteth, let every one of them passe away: like the untimely birth of a woman, that they may not see the sun.

9 Before your pots can feel the thorns, he shall take them away as with a whirlwind, both living, and in his wrath.

10 The righteous shall rejoice when he seeth the ven-

geance: he shall wash his feet in the blood of the wicke

11 So that a man shall say, Verily there is a re
for the righteous: verily he is a God that judgeth in
the earth.

PSALME LIX.

1 David prayeth to be delivered from his enemies. 6 He complaineth of their cruelty. 8 He trusteth in God. 11 He prayeth against them. 16 He praiseth God.

¶ To the chief musician Al-taschith, Michtam of David, when Saul sent, and they watched the house to kill him.

DEliver me from mine enemies, O my God, defend me from them that rise up against me.

2 Deliver me from the workers of iniquity, and save me from bloody men.

3 For lo, they lie in wait for my soul; the mighty are gathered against me; not for my transgression, nor for my sin, O LORD.

4 They run and prepare themselves without my fault: awake to help me, and behold.

5 Thou therefore, O LORD God of hosts, the God of Israel, awake to visit all the heathen: be not merciful to any wicked transgressours. Selah.

6 They return at evening: they make a noise like a dog, and go round about the city.

7 Behold, they belch out with their mouth: swords are in their lips; for who, say they, doth hear?

8 But thou, O LORD, shalt laugh at them; thou shalt have all the heathen in derision.

9 Because of his strength will I wait upon thee: for God is my defence.

10 The God of my mercy shall prevent me: God shall let me see my desire upon mine enemies.

11 Slay them not, lest my people forget: scatter them by thy power; and bring them down, O Lord our shield.

12 For the sin of their mouth, and the words of

lyes, let them be even taken in their pride: and for cursing and lying which they speak.

13 Consume them in wrath, consume them that they may not be: and let them know that God ruleth in Jacob unto the ends of the earth. Selah.

14 And at evening let them return, and let them make a noise like a dog, and go round about the city.

15 Let them wander up and down for meat, and grudge if they be not satisfied.

16 But I will sing of thy power; yea I will sing aloud of thy mercy in the morning: for thou hast been my defence and refuge in the day of my trouble.

17 Unto thee, O my strength, will I sing; for God is my defence, and the God of my mercy.

PSALME LX.

1 David complaining to God of former judgment, 4. now upon better hope prayeth for deliverance. 6 Comforting himselfe in Gods promises, he craveth that help whereon he trusteth.

To the chief Musician upon Shushan-eduth Michtam of David, to teach when he strove with Aram-Naharaim, and with Aram-Zobah, *when* Joab returned, and smote of Edom in the valley of salt, twelve thousand.

O God, thou hast cast us off; thou hast scattered us, thou hast bin displeased, O turn thy self to us again.

2 Thou hast made the earth to tremble; thou hast broken it: heale the breaches thereof, for it shaketh.

3 Thou hast shewed thy people hard things: thou hast made us to drink the wine of astonishment.

4 Thou hast given a banner to them that fear thee: that it may be displayed because of the truth. Selah.

5 That thy beloved may be delivered; save with thy right hand, and hear me.

6 God hath spoken in his holinesse, I will rejoyce, I will divide Shechem, and mete out the valley of

7 Gilead

7 Gilead is mine, and Manasseh is mine, Ephr
also is the strength of mine head, Judah is my la
giver.

8 Moab is my wash-pot, over Edom will I cast
my shoe: Philistia, triumph thou because of me.

9 Who will bring me into the strong city? who will
lead me into Edom?

10 Wilt not thou, O God, which hadst cast us off
and thou, O God, which didst not go out with our ar
mies?

11 Give us help from trouble: for vain is the help
of man.

12 Through God we shall do valiantly: for he it
that shall tread down our enemies.

PSALME LXI.

1 David fleeth to God upon his former experience. 4 He vow-
eth perpetuall service unto him, because of his promises.
1 To the chief musician upon Neginah, *A psalme* of David.

HEar my cry, O God, attend unto my prayer.

2 From the end of the earth will I cry unto thee
when my heart is overwhelmed: lead me to the rock
that is higher than I.

3 For thou hast been a shelter for me, and a strong
tower from the enemie.

4 I will abide in thy tabernacle for ever: I will
trust in the covert of thy wings. Selah.

5 For thou, O God, hast heard my vows, thou hast
given me the heritage of those that fear thy name.

6 Thou wilt prolong the kings life: and his
years as many generations.

7 He shall abide before God for ever: O prepare
mercy and truth which may preserve him.

8 So will I sing praise unto thy name for ever,
that I may daily perform my vows.

PSA

PSALME LXII.

...d professing his confidence in God, discourageth his ...mies. 5 In the same confidence he encourageth the ...dly. 9 No trust is to be put in worldly things. 11 Power ...d mercy belong to God.

To the chief musician, to Jeduthun, A psalme of David.

Truly my soul waiteth upon God: from him ...cometh my salvation.

He only is my rock and my salvation: he is my de...ce; I shall not be greatly moved.

How long will ye imagine mischief against a ...n? ye shall be slain all of you: as a bowing wall ...ll ye be, and as a tottering fence.

They only consult to cast him down from his ex...ncie, they delight in lies: they blesse with their ...uth, but they curse inwardly. Selah.

My soul wait thou only upon God: for my ex...tation is from him.

He only is my rock and my salvation; he is my ...nce; I shall not be moved.

In God is my salvation and my glory: the rock ...y strength, and my refuge is in God.

Trust in him at all times, ye people, pour out ...r heart before him: God is a refuge for us. Selah.

Surely men of low degree are vanitie, and men ...gh degree are a lie: to be laid in the ballance, they ...altogether lighter than vanitie.

Trust not in oppression, and become not vain ...obbery: if riches increase, set not your heart upon ...m.

11 God hath spoken once, twice have I heard this, ...t power belongeth unto God.

Also unto thee, O God, belongeth mercie: ...thou rendrest to every man according to his ...

PSALME

PSALME LXIII.

1 Davids thirſt for God. 4 His manner of bleſſing God. 9 His confidence of his enemies deſtruction, and his own ſafety.

¶ A pſalme of David, when he was in the wildernes of Judah.

O God, thou art my God, early will I ſeek thée: my ſoul thirſteth for thée, my fleſh longeth for thée in a dry and thirſtie land, where no water is.

2 To ſée thy power and thy glory, ſo as I have ſeen thée in the ſanctuary.

3 Becauſe thy loving kindneſſe is better than life, my lips ſhall praiſe thée.

4 Thus will I bleſſe thée, while I live: I will lift up my hands in thy name.

5 My ſoul ſhall be ſatisfied as with marrow and fatneſſe, & my mouth ſhall praiſe thee with ioyfull lips.

6 When I remember thée upon my bed, and medi-tate on thée in the night watches.

7 Becauſe thou haſt béen my help, therefore in the ſhadow of thy wings will I reioice.

8 My ſoul followeth hard after thée: thy right hand upholdeth me.

9 But thoſe that ſeek my ſoul to deſtroy it, ſhall go into the lower parts of the earth.

10 They ſhall fall by the ſword, they ſhall be a portion for foxes.

11 But the King ſhall reioyce in God, every one that ſweareth by him ſhall glory: but the mouth of them that ſpeak lies ſhall be ſtopped.

PSALME LXIV.

1 David prayeth for deliverance, complaining of his enemies. 7 He promiſeth to himſelf to ſee ſuch an evident deſtruction of his enemies, as the righteous ſhall rejoyce at it.

¶ To the chief muſician, A pſalme of David.

HEar my voice, O God, in my prayer, preſerve my life from fear of the enemie.

2 Hide me from the secret counsell of the wicked; from the insurrection of the workers of iniquitie:
3 Who whet their tongue like a sword, and bend their bowes to shoot their arrowe, even bitter words:
4 That they may shoot in secret at the perfect: suddenly do they shoot at him, and fear not.
5 They encourage themselves in an evill matter: they commune of laying snares privily, they say, Who shall see them?
6 They search out iniquities; they accomplish a diligent search: both the inward thought of every one of them, and the heart is deep.
7 But God shall shoot at them with an arrow; suddenly shall they be wounded.
8 So shall they make their own tongue to fall upon themselves: all that see them, shall flee away.
9 And all men shall fear, and shall declare the work of God; for they shall wisely consider of his doing.
10 The righteous shall be glad in the LORD, and shall trust in him, and all the upright in heart shall glory.

PSALME LXV.

1 David praiseth God for his grace. 4 The blessednesse of Gods chosen by reason of benefits.

¶ To the chief musician, A psalme *and* song of David.

PRaise waiteth for thee, O God, in Sion: and unto thee shall the vow be performed.
2 O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.
3 Iniquities prevaile against me: as for our transgressions, thou shalt purge them away.
4 Blessed is the man whom thou choosest and causest to approach unto thee, that he may dwell in thy courts: he shall be satisfied with the goodnesse of thy house, even of thy holy temple.

5 By terrible things in righteousnesse, wilt thou answer us, O God of our salvation: who art the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off upon the sea.

6 Which by his strength setteth fast the mountains, being girded with power.

7 Which stilleth the noise of the seas, the noise of their waves, and the tumult of the people.

8 They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at thy tokens: thou makest the out-goings of the morning and evening to reioice.

9 Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it: thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God which is full of water: thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided for it.

10 Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly: thou setlest the furrows thereof: thou makest it soft with showers, thou blessest the springing thereof:

11 Thou crownest the year with thy goodnesse, and thy paths drop fatnesse.

12 They drop upon the pastures of the wildernesse, and the little hils reioyce on every side.

13 The pastures are clothed with flocks; the vallies also are covered over with corn; they shout for ioy; they also sing.

PSALME LXVI.

1 David exhorteth to praise God, 5 to observe his great works 8 to blesse him for his gracious benefits. 12 He voweth for himself religious service to God. 16 He declareth God speciall goodnesse to him.

¶ To the chief Musician, A song or Psalme.

MAke a ioyfull noise unto God, all ye lands.

2 Sing forth the honour of his name: make his praise glorious.

3 Say unto God, How terrible art thou in thy works? through the greatnesse of thy power shall thine enemies submit themselves unto thée.

4 All the earth shall worship thée, and shall sing unto thée, they shall sing to thy name. Selah.

5 Come and see the works of God: he is terrible in his doing toward the children of men.

6 He turned the sea into dry land: they went through the flood on foot, there did we rejoyce in him.

7 He ruleth by his power for ever, his eyes behold the nations: let not the rebellious exalt themselves. Selah.

8 O blesse our God, ye people, and make the voice of his praise to be heard.

9 Which holdeth our soul in life, and suffereth not our fèet to be moved.

10 For thou, O God, hast proved us: thou hast tried us as silver is tried.

11 Thou broughtest us into the net, thou laidst affliction upon our loines.

12 Thou hast caused men to ride over our heads, we went through fire and through water: but thou hast brought us into a wealthy place.

13 I will go into thy house with burnt-offerings: I will pay thée my vows,

14 Which my lips have uttered, and my mouth hath spoken when I was in trouble.

15 I will offer unto thée burnt-sacrifices of fatlings, with the incense of rams: I will offer bullocks with goats. Selah.

16 Come and hear all ye that fear God, and I will declare what he hath done for my soul.

17 I cried unto him with my mouth, and he was extolled with my tongue.

18 If I regard iniquitie in my heart: the Lord will not hear me.

19 But verily God hath heard me: he hath attended to the voice of my prayer.

20 Blessed be God, which hath not turned away my prayer, nor his mercie from me.

PSALME LXVII.

1 A prayer for the enlargement of Gods kingdome, 3. for the joy of the people, 6 and the increase of Gods blessings.

¶ To the chief Musician on Neginoth, A psalme or song.

GOd be mercifull unto us, and blesse us, and cause his face to shine upon us, Selah.

2 That thy way may be knowen upon earth, thy saving health among all nations.

3 Let the people praise thée, O God; let all the people praise thee.

4 O let all the nations be glad, and sing for joy: for thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth. Selah.

5 Let the people praise thée, O God, let all the people praise thee.

6 Then shall the earth yeeld her encrease; and God, even our own God shall blesse us.

7 God shall blesse us, and all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

PSALME LXVIII.

1 A prayer at the removing of the ark. 4 An exhortation to praise God for his mercies, 7 for his care of the church, for his great works.

¶ To the chief Musician, A psalme or song of David.

LEt God arise, let his enemies be scattered: let them also that hate him, flée before him.

2 As smoke is driven away, so drive them away: as wax melteth before the fire, so let the wicked perish at the presence of God.

3 But let the righteous be glad: let them rejoice before God, yea let them exceedingly rejoice.

4 Sing unto God, sing praises to his name: ex
tol him that rideth upon the heavens by his name
JAH, and rejoice before him.

5 A father of the fatherless, and a judge of the wi
dows, is God in his holy habitation.

6 God setteth the solitary in families: he bringeth
out those which are bound with chains, but the rebel
lious dwell in a dry land.

7 O God, when thou wentest forth before thy people;
when thou didst march through the wilderness. Selah.

8 The earth shook, the heavens also dropped at the
presence of God: even Sinai it self was moved at the
presence of God, the God of Israel.

9 Thou, O God, didst send a plentifull rain, whereby
thou didst confirm thine inheritance when it was
weary.

10 Thy congregation hath dwelt therein: thou, O
God, hast prepared of thy goodness for the poor.

11 The Lord gave the word, great was the compa
ny of those that published it.

12 Kings of armies did flee apace: and she that
tarried at home divided the spoil.

13 Though ye have lien among the pots, yet shall
ye be as the wings of a dove covered with silver, and
her feathers with yellow gold.

14 When the Almighty scattered kings in it, it was
white as snow in Salmon.

15 The hill of God is as the hill of Bashan, an high
hill as the hill of Bashan.

16 Why leap ye, ye high hils? this is the hill which
God desireth to dwell in, yea the LORD will dwell
in it for ever.

17 The chariots of God are twenty thousand, even
thousands of Angels: the Lord is among them as in
Sinai, in the holy place.

18 Thou hast ascended on high, thou hast led captivity captive; thou hast received gifts for men: yea, for the rebellions also, that the LORD might dwell among them.

19 Blessed be the Lord, who daily loadeth us with benefits, even the God of our salvation. Selah.

20 He that is our God, is the God of salvation; and unto GOD the Lord belong the issues from death.

21 But God shall wound the head of his enemies: and the hairie scalp of such a one as goeth on still in his trespasses.

22 The Lord said, I will bring again from Bashan, I will bring me people again from the depths of the sea:

23 That thy foot may be dipped in the blood of thine enemies, and the tongue of thy dogs in the same.

24 They have seen thy goings, O God, even the goings of my God, my King, in the sanctuary.

25 The singers went before, the players on instruments followed after; amongst them were the damsels playing with timbrels.

26 Blesse ye God in the congregations, even the Lord, from the fountain of Israel.

27 There is little Benjamin with their ruler, the princes of Judah and their counsell, the princes of Zebulun, and the princes of Naphtali.

28 Thy God hath commanded thy strength: strengthen, O God, that which thou hast wrought for us.

29 Because of thy temple at Jerusalem, shall kings bring presents unto thee.

30 Rebuke the company of spear-men, the multitude of the buls, with the calves of the people, till every one submit himself with pieces of silver: scatter the people that delight in warre.

31 Princes shall come out of Egypt, Ethiopia shall

shall soon stretch out her hands unto God.

32 Sing unto God, ye kingdoms of the earth: O sing praises unto the Lord. Selah.

33 To him that rideth upon the heaven of heavens, which were of old, lo, he doth send out his voice, and that a mightie voice.

34 Ascribe ye strength unto God: his excellency is ouer Israel, and his strength is in the clouds.

35 O God, thou art terrible out of thy holy places, the God of Israel is he that giueth strength and power unto his people: blessed be God.

PSALME LXIX.

1 David complaineth of his affliction. 13 He prayeth for deliverance. 22 He deuoteth his enemies to destruction. 30 He praiseth God with thanksgiving.

¶ To the chief musician upon Shoshannim, A psalme of David.

SAue me, O God, for the waters are come in unto my soul.

2 I sinke in deep mire, where there is no standing: I am come into deep waters, where the floods ouerflow me.

3 I am weary of my crying, my throat is dryed: mine eyes faile while I wait for my God.

4 They that hate me without a cause, are more than the hairs of mine head: they that would destroy me being mine enemies wrongfully, are mightie: then I restored that which I tok not away.

5 O God, thou knowest my foolishnesse; and my sins are not hid from thée.

6 Let not them that wait on thee, O Lord GOD of hosts, be ashamed for my sake: let not those that seek thee be confounded for my sake, O God of Israel,

7 Because for thy sake I have born reproach: shame hath covered my face.

8 I am become a stranger unto my brethren, and an alien unto my mothers children.

9 For the zeal of thine house hath eaten me up: and the reproaches of them that reproached thee, are fallen upon me.

10 When I wept, and chastned my soul with fasting, that was to my reproach.

11 I made sackcloth also my garment: and I became a proverb to them.

12 They that sit in the gate speak against me; and I was the song of the drunkards.

13 But as for me, my prayer is unto thee, O LORD, in an acceptable time: O God in the multitude of thy mercie hear me, in the truth of thy salvation.

14 Deliver me out of the mire, and let me not sink: let me be delivered from them that hate me, and out of the deep waters.

15 Let not the water-flood overflow me, neither let the deep swallow me up, and let not the pit shut her mouth upon me.

16 Hear me, O LORD, for thy loving kindnesse is good: turn unto me according to the multitude of thy tender mercies.

17 And hide not thy face from thy servant, for I am in trouble, hear me speedily.

18 Draw nigh unto my soul, and redeem it: deliver me because of mine enemies.

19 Thou hast known my reproach, and my shame, and my dishonour; mine adversaries are all before thee.

20 Reproach hath broken my heart, and I am full of heavinesse; and I looked for some to take pitie, but there was none; and for comforters, but I found none.

21 They

21 They gave me also gall for my meat, and in my thirst they gave me vineger to drink.

22 Let their table become a snare before them, and that which should have been for their welfare, let it become a trap.

23 Let their eies be darkened that they see not, and make their loins continually to shake.

24 Pour out thine indignation upon them, and let thy wrathfull anger take hold of them.

25 Let their habitation be desolate, and let none dwel in their tents.

26 For they persecute him whom thou hast smitten, & they talk to the grief of those whom thou hast wounded.

27 Adde iniquitie to their iniquitie, and let them not come into thy righteousnes.

28 Let them be blotted out of the book of the living, and not be written with the righteous.

29 But I am poor and sorrowfull: let thy salvation (O God) set me on high.

30 I will praise the name of God with a song, and will magnifie him with thanksgiving.

31 This also shall please the LORD, better than an ox or bullock that hath horns and hoofs.

32 The humble shall see this, and be glad: and your heart shall live that seek God.

33 For the LORD heareth the poor, and despiseth not his prisoners.

34 Let the heaven and earth praise him, the seas, and every thing that moveth therein.

35 For God will save Sion, and build the cities of Juda, that they may dwell there, and have it in possession.

36 The seed also of his servants shall inherit it, and they that love his name, shall dwell therein.

PSALME

PSALME LXX.

David ſoliciteth God to the ſpeedy deſtruction of the wicked, and preſervation of the godly.

¶ To the chief Muſician, A pſalme of David, to bring to remembrance.

MAke haſte, O God, to deliver me, make haſte to help me, O LORD.

2 Let them be aſhamed and confounded that ſéek after my ſoul: let them be turned backward and put to confuſion that deſire my hurt.

3 Let them be turned back for a reward of their ſhame, that ſay, Aha, aha.

4 Let thoſe that ſéek thée, reioice, and be glad in thée: and let ſuch as love thy ſalvation ſay continually, Let God be magnified.

5 But I am poor and needy, make haſte unto me, O God: thou art my help and my deliverer, O LORD make no tarrying.

PSALME LXXI.

1 David in confidence of faith, and experience of Gods favour, prayeth both for himſelf, and againſt the enemyes of his ſoul. 14 He promiſeth conſtancy. 17 He prayeth for perſeverance. 19 He prayſeth God, and promiſeth to doe it cheerfully.

IN thée, O LORD, do I put my truſt, let me never be put to confuſion.

2 Deliver me in thy righteouſneſſe, and cauſe me to eſcape: incline thine ear unto me, and ſave me.

3 Be thou my ſtrong habitation, whereunto I may continually reſort: thou haſt given commandement to ſave me; for thou art my rock and my fortreſſe.

4 Deliver me, O my God, out of the hand of the wicked, out of the hand of the unrighteous and cruell man.

5 For thou art my hope, O Lord God: thou art my truſt from my youth.

6 By thee have I been holden up from the womb: thou art he that took me out of my mothers bowels, my praise shall be continually of thee.

7 I am as a wonder unto many, but thou art my strong refuge.

8 Let my mouth be filled with thy praise, and with thy honour all the day.

9 Cast me not off in the time of old age, forsake me not when my strength faileth.

10 For mine enemies speak against me: and they that lay wait for my soul, take counsel together.

11 Saying, God hath forsaken him: persecute and take him, for there is none to deliver him.

12 O God, be not far from me, O my God, make haste for my help.

13 Let them be confounded and consumed, that are adversaries to my soul, let them be covered with reproach and dishonour, that seek my hurt.

14 But I will hope continually, and will yet praise thee more and more.

15 My mouth shall shew forth thy righteousnesse, and thy salvation all the day: for I know not the numbers thereof.

16 I will go in the strength of the Lord GOD; I will make mention of thy righteousnesse, even of thine only.

17 O God, thou hast taught me from my youth; and hitherto have I declared thy wondrous works.

18 Now also when I am old and gray-headed, O God forsake me not; untill I have shewed thy strength unto this generation, and thy power unto every one that is to come.

19 Thy righteousnesse also, O God, is very high, who hast done great things, O God, who is like unto thee?

20 Thou

20 Thou which hast shewed me great and sore troubles, shalt quicken me again, and shalt bring me up again from the depths of the earth.

21 Thou shalt increase my greatnesse, and comfort me on every side.

22 I will also praise thée with the psalterie, even thy truth, O my God unto thee will I sing with the harp, O thou holy one of Israel.

23 My lips shall greatly reioice, when I sing unto thée; and my soul which thou hast redéemed.

24 My tongue shall talk of thy righteousnesse all the day long; for they are confounded, for they are brought unto shame, that séek my hurt.

PSALME LXXII.

1 David praying for Solomon, sheweth the goodnesse and glory of his in type, and in truth of Christs kingdome. 18 He blesseth God.

¶ *A psalme* for Solomon.

GIve the king thy iudgements, O God, and thy righteousnesse unto the kings son.

2 He shall iudge thy people with righteousnes, and thy poor with iudgement.

3 The mountains shall bring peace to the people, and the little hils by righteousnes.

4 He shall iudge the poor of the people, he shall saue the children of the needy, and shall breake in pieces the oppressour.

5 They shall fear thee is long as the sun and moone endure, throughout all generations.

6 He shall come down like rain upon the mowen grasse; and showers that water the earth.

7 In his dates shall the righteous flourish: and abundance of peace so long as the moone endureth.

8 He

8 He shall have dominion also from sea to sea, and from the river unto the ends of the earth.

9 They that dwell in the wildernesse shall bow before him; and his enemies shall lick the dust.

10 The kings of Tarshish, and of the iles shall bring presents; the kings of Sheba and Seba shall offer gifts.

11 Yea, all kings shall fall down before him; all nations shall serve him.

12 For he shall deliver the needy when he crieth; the poor also, and him that hath no helper.

13 He shall spare the poor and needy, and save the souls of the needy.

14 He shall redeeme their soul from deceit and violence; and precious shall their blood be in his sight.

15 And he shall live, and to him shall be given of the gold of Sheba; prayer also shall be made for him continually, and daily shall he be praised.

16 There shall be an handfull of corn in the earth upon the top of the mountains; the fruit thereof shall shake like Lebanon, and they of the city shall flourish like grasse of the earth.

17 His name shall endure for ever: his name shall be continued as long as the sun: and men shall be blessed in him; all nations shall call him blessed.

18 Blessed be the LORD God, the God of Israel, who only doth wondrous things.

19 And blessed be his glorious name for ever, and let the whole earth be filled with his glory, Amen, and Amen.

20 The prayers of David the sonne of Jesse are ended.

PSAL.

PSALME LXXIII.

1 The prophet prevailing in a temptation, 2 sheweth the occasion thereof, the prosperity of the wicked. 13 The wound given thereby, diffidence. 15 The victory over it, knowledg of Gods purpose, in destroying of the wicked, and sustaining the righteous.

¶ A psalme of Asaph

TRuly God is good to Israel, even to such as are of a clean heart.

2 But as for me, my feet were almost gone, my steps had wel-nigh slipt.

3 For I was envious at the foolish, when I saw the prosperitie of the wicked.

4 For there are no bands in their death: but their strength is firm.

5 They are not in trouble as other men: neither are they plagued like other men.

6 Therefore pride compasseth them about as a chain: violence covereth them as a garment.

7 Their eies stand out with fatnesse: they have more than heart could wish.

8 They are corrupt, and speak wickedly concerning oppression: they speak loftily.

9 They set their mouth against the heavens; and their tongue walketh through the earth.

10 Therefore his people return hither, and waters of a full cup are wring out to them.

11 And they say, How doth God know? and is there knowledge in the most high?

12 Behold, these are the ungodly, who prosper in the world, they increase in riches.

13 Verily, I have cleansed my heart in vain, and washed my hands in innocencie.

14 For all the day long have I been plagued, and chastened every morning.

15 I

15 If I say, I will speak thus; behold I should offend against the generation of thy children.
16 When I thought to know this, it was too painfull for me.
17 Until I went into the sanctuary of God, then understood I their end.
18 Surely thou didst set them in slipperie places: thou castedst them down into destruction.
19 How are they brought into desolation, as in a moment? they are utterly consumed with terrours.
20 As a dreame when one awaketh, so LORD, when thou awakest thou shalt despise their image.
21 Thus my heart was grieved, and I was pricked in my reins.
22 So foolish was I and ignorant: I was as a beast before thee.
23 Nevertheless, I am continually with thée: thou hast holden me by my right hand.
24 Thou shalt guide me with thy counsell, and afterward receive me to glorie.
25 Whom have I in heaven but thee? and there is none upon earth that I desire besides thée.
26 My flesh and my heart faileth: but God is the strength of my heart, and my portion for ever.
27 For lo, they that are far from thée, shall perish: thou hast destroyed all them that go a whoring from thée.
28 But it is good for me to draw near to God: I have put my trust in the Lord GOD, that I may declare all thy works.

PSALME LXXIV.

1 The prophet complaineth of the desolation of the sanctuary. 10 He moveth God to help, in consideration of his power, 18 of his reproachfull enemyes, of his children, and of his covenant.

¶ Maschil

¶ Maschil of Asaph.

O God, why hast thou cast us off for ever? why doth thine anger smoke against the sheep of thy pasture?

2 Remember thy congregation which thou hast purchased of old: the rod of thine inheritance which thou hast redeemed, this mount Sion wherein thou hast dwelt.

3 Lift up thy feet unto the perpetuall desolations: even all that the enemie hath done wickedly in the sanctuary.

4 Thine enemies roar in the midst of thy congregations: they set up their ensignes for signes.

5 A man was famous according as he had lift up axes upon the thick trees.

6 But now they break down the carved work thereof at once, with axes and hammers.

7 They have cast fire into thy sanctuarie, they have defiled by casting down the dwelling place of thy name to the ground.

8 They said in their hearts, let us destroy them together: they have burnt up all the synagogues of God in the land.

9 We see not our signes, there is no more any prophet: neither is there among us any that knoweth how long.

10 O God, how long shall the adversary reproach? shall the enemie blaspheme thy name for ever?

11 Why withdrawest thou thy hand, even thy right hand, pluck it out of thy bosome.

12 For God is my king of old, working salvation in the midst of the earth.

13 Thou didst divide the sea by thy strength: thou brakest the heads of the dragons in the waters.

14 Thou brakest the heads of leviathan in pieces, and gavest him to be meat to the people inhabiting the wildernes.

15 Thou

15 Thou didst cleave the fountaine and the flood: thou driedst up mighty rivers.

16 The day is thine, the night also is thine: thou hast prepared the light and the Sun.

17 Thou hast set all the borders of the earth: thou hast made summer and winter.

18 Remember this, that the enemy hath reproached, O LORD: and that the foolish people have blasphemed thy Name.

19 O deliver not the soule of thy Turtle-dove unto the multitude of the wicked: forget not the congregation of thy poore for ever.

20 Have respect unto the covenant: for the darke places of the earth are full of the habitations of cruelty.

21 O let not the oppressed returne ashamed: let the poore and needy praise thy Name.

22 Arise, O GOD, plead thine owne cause: remember how the foolish man reproacheth thee daily.

23 Forget not the voice of thine enemies: the tumult of those that rise up against thee, increaseth continually.

PSALME LXXV.

1. The Prophet praiseth God. 2 He promiseth to judge uprightly. 4 He rebuketh the proud by consideration of Gods providence. 9. He praiseth God, and promiseth to execute justice.

¶ To the chiefe Musician Al-taschith,
A Psalme or song of Asaph.

UNto thee, O God, do we give thanks, unto thee do we give thanks: for that thy Name is near, thy wondrous works declare.

2 When I shall receive the Congregation: I will judge uprightly.

3 The earth and all the inhabitants thereof are

dissolved: I beare up the pillars of it. Selah.

4 I said unto the fools, Deal not foolishly: and to the wicked, Lift not up the horn.

5 Lift not up your horn on high: speak not with a stiff neck.

6 For promotion commeth neither from the East, nor from the West: nor from the South.

7 But God is the Judge: he putteth down one, and setteth up another.

8 For in the hand of the Lord there is a cup, and the wine is red; it is full of mixture, and he poureth out of the same: but the dregs thereof all the wicked of the earth shall wring them out, and drink them.

9 But I will declare for ever: I will sing praises to the God of Jacob.

10 All the horns of the wicked also will I cut off: but the horns of the righteous shall be exalted.

PSALMÆ LXXVI.

1 A declaration of Gods Majesty in the Church. 11 An exhortation to serve him reverently.

¶ To the chief Musician on Neginoth, A Psalme or Song of Asaph.

1 In Judah is God knowne: his name is great in Israel.

2 In Salem also is his tabernacle: and his dwelling place in Sion.

3 There brake he the arrows of the bow: the shield, and the sword, and the battell. Selah.

4 Thou art more glorious and excellent then the mountains of prey.

5 The stout-hearted are spoiled, they have slept their sleep: and none of the men of might have found their hands.

6 At thy rebuke, O God of Jacob: both the chariot and horse are cast into a dead sleep.

7 Thou

7 Thou, even thou art to be feared: and who may stand in thy sight when once thou art angry?

8 Thou didst cause judgment to be heard from heaven: the earth feared, and was still.

9 When God arose to judgement: to save all the meek of the earth. Selah.

10 Surely the wrath of man shall praise thee: the remainder of wrath shalt thou restrain.

11 Vow, and pay unto the Lord your God: let all that be round about him, bring presents unto him that ought to be feared.

12 He shall cut off the spirit of Princes: he is terrible to the Kings of the earth.

PSALME LXXVII.

1 The Psalmist sheweth what fierce combate he had with diffidence. 10 The victory which he had by consideration of Gods great and gracious works.

¶ To the chiefe Musician, to Ieduthun.

A Psalme of Asaph.

I Cryed unto God with my voice: even unto God with my voice, and he gave eare unto me.

2 In the day of my trouble I sought the Lord: my sore ranne in the night, and ceased not: my soule refused to be comforted.

3 I remembred God, and was troubled: I complained, and my spirit was overwhelmed. Selah.

4 Thou holdest mine eyes waking: I am so troubled that I cannot speak.

5 I have considered the dayes of old: the yeares of ancient times.

6 I call to remembrance my song in the night: I commune with mine own heart, and my spirit made diligent search.

7 Will the Lord cast off for ever? and will he be favourable no more?

8 Is his mercy cleane gone for ever? doth his promiſe faile for evermore?

9 Hath God forgotten to be gracious? hath he in anger ſhut up his tender mercies? Selah.

10 And I ſaid, This is my infirmity: but I will remember the yeares of the right hand of the moſt High.

11 I will remember the workes of the Lord: ſurely I will remember thy wonders of old.

12 I will meditate alſo of all thy work: and talk of thy doings.

13 Thy way, O God, is in the ſanctuary: who is ſo great a God as our God?

14 Thou art the God that doſt wonders: thou haſt declared thy ſtrength among the people.

15 Thou haſt with thine arme redéemed thy people: the ſons of Jacob and Joſeph. Selah.

16 The waters ſaw thée, O God, the waters ſaw thée: they were afraid, the depths alſo were troubled.

17 The clouds poured out water, the skies ſent out a ſound: thine arrows alſo went abroad.

18 The voice of thy thunder was in the heaven: the lightnings lightned the world; the earth trembled and ſhook.

19 Thy way is in the ſea; and thy path in the great waters; and thy footſteps are not known.

20 Thou leddeſt thy people like a flock; by the hand of Moſes and Aaron.

PSALME LXXVIII.

1 An exhortation both to learn and to preach the law of God. 9 The ſtory of Gods wrath againſt the incredulous and diſobedient. 67 The Iſraelites being rejected, God choſe Iudah, Sion and David.

¶ Maſchil of Aſaph.

GIve eare, O my people, to my law: encline your eares to the words of my mouth.

2 I will open my mouth in a parable: I will utter dark sayings of old.

3 Which we have heard and known: and our fathers have told us.

4 We will not hide them from their children, shewing to the generation to come, the praises of the Lord: and his strength and his wonderfull works that he hath done.

5 For he established a testimony in Jacob, and appointed a law in Israel, which he commanded our fathers: that they should make them known to their children.

6 That the generation to come might know them, even the children which should be born: who should arise and declare them to their children.

7 That they might set their hope in God, and not forget the works of God: but keep his commandements.

8 And might not be as their fathers, a stubborn and rebellious generation, a generation that set not their heart aright: and whose spirit was not stedfast with God.

9 The children of Ephraim being armed, and carrying bows, turned backe in the day of battell.

10 They kept not the covenant of God; and refused to walk in his law.

11 And forgat his works; and the wonders that he had shewed them.

12 Marvellous things did he in the sight of their fathers: in the land of Egypt, in the field of Zoan.

13 He divided the sea, and caused them to passe through: and he made the waters to stand as an heap.

14 In the day time also he led them with a cloud: and all the night with a light of fire.

15 He clave the rocks in the wildernesse: and gave

them drinke, as out of the great depths.

16 He brought streams also out of the rocke: and caused waters to run down like rivers.

17 And they sinned yet more against him: by provoking the most High in the wildernes.

18 And they tempted God in their heart: by asking meat for their lust.

19 Yea, they spake against God: they said, Can God furnish a table in the wildernes?

20 Behold, he smote the rock, that the waters gushed out, and the streams overflowed: can he give bread also? can he provide flesh for his people?

21 Therefore the Lord heard this, and was wroth: so a fire was kindled against Jacob, and anger also came up against Israel.

22 Because they beleeved not in God: and trusted not in his salvation.

23 Though he had commanded the clouds from above: and opened the doores of heaven.

24 And had rained down Manna upon them to eat: and had given them of the corn of Heaven.

25 Man did eat Angels food: he sent them meat to the full.

26 He caused an East-wind to blow in the Heaven: and by his power he brought in the South-winde.

27 He rained flesh also upon them as dust: and feathered foules like as the sand of the sea.

28 And he let it fall in the midst of their campe: round about their habitations.

29 So they did eat, and were well filled: for he gave them their owne desire.

30 They were not estranged from their lust: but while the meat was yet in their mouths,

31 The wrath of God came upon them, and slew the fattest of them: and smote downe the chosen men of Israel.

32 For

32 For all this they sinned still: and believed not for his wondrous works.

33 Therefore their dayes did he consume in vanitie: and their years in trouble.

34 When he slew them, then they sought him: and they returned and enquired early after God.

35 And they remembred that God was their rock: and the high God their redeemer.

36 Nevertheless, they did flatter him with their mouth: and they lyed unto him with their tongues.

37 For their heart was not right with him: neither were they stedfast in his covenant.

38 But he being full of compassion, forgave their iniquity, and destroyed them not: yea, many a time turned he his anger away, and did not stir up all his wrath.

39 For he remembred that they were but flesh: a wind that passeth away and cometh not again.

40 How oft did they provoke him in the wilderness: and grieve him in the desart?

41 Yea, they turned back [illegible]: and limited the holy One of Israel.

42 They remembred not his hand: nor the day [illegible] he delivered them from the enemy.

43 How he had wrought his miracles in Egypt: and his wonders in the field of Zoan.

44 And had turned their rivers into bloud: and their floods, that they could not drink.

45 He sent [illegible] of flies among them, which devoured them; and frogs, which destroyed them.

46 He gave also their increase unto the caterpillar: and their labour unto the locust.

47 He destroyed their vines with hayle: and their sycamore trees with frost.

48 He gave up their cattel also to the haile: and

their flocks to hot thunder-bolts.

49 He cast upon them the fiercenesse of his anger, wrath and indignation and trouble: by sending evill angels among them.

50 He made a way to his anger, he spared not their soul from death: but gave their life over to the pestilence

51 And smote all the first-born in Egypt: the chief of their strength in the tabernacles of Ham.

52 But made his own people to go forth like sheep: and guided them in the wildernesse like a flock.

53 And he led them on safely, so that they feared not: but the sea overwhelmed their enemies.

54 And he brought them to the border of his sanctuary: even to this mountain, which his right hand had purchased.

55 He cast out the heathen also before them, and divided them an inheritance by line: and made the tribes of Israel to dwell in their tents.

56 Yet they tempted and provoked the most high God: and kept not his testimonies.

57 But turned back and dealt unfaithfully like their fathers: they were turned aside like a deceitfull bow.

58 For they provoked him to anger with their high places: and moved him to jealousie with their graven Images.

59 When God heard this, he was wroth: and greatly abhorred Israel.

60 So that he forsook the tabernacle of Shiloh: the tent which he placed among men.

61 And delivered his strength into captivity: and his glory into the enemies hand.

62 He gave his people over also unto the sword: and was wroth with his inheritance.

63 The fire consumed their young men: and their

mai-

maidens were not given to marriage.

64 Their Priests fell by the sword: and their widows made no lamentation.

65 Then the Lord awaked as one out of sleep: and like a mighty man that shouteth by reason of wine.

66 And he smote his enemies in the hinder parts: he put them to a perpetuall reproach.

67 Moreover, hee refused the tabernacle of Joseph: and chose not the tribe of Ephraim.

68 But chose the tribe of Judah: the mount Sion which he loved.

69 And he built his sanctuary like high palaces: like the earth which he hath established for ever.

70 Hee chose David also his servant: and tooke him from the sheep-folds.

71 From following the ewes great with young: he brought him to feed Jacob his people, and Israel his inheritance.

72 So he fed them according to the integrity of his heart: and guided them by the skilfulnesse of his hands.

PSALME LXXIX.

1 The Psalmist complaineth of the desolation of Ierusalem. 8 He prayeth for deliverance. 13 and promiseth thankfulnesse.

¶ A Psalme of Asaph.

O God, the heathen are come into thine inheritance: thy holy temple have they defiled; they have laid Jerusalem on heaps.

2 The dead bodies of thy servants have they given to be meat unto the fowls of the heaven: the flesh of thy saints unto the beasts of the earth.

3 Their bloud have they shed like water round about Jerusalem; and there was none to bury them.

4 We are become a reproach to our neighbours: a

scorn

scorne and derision to them that are round about us.

5 How long Lord, wilt thou be angry for ever? shall thy jealousie burne like fire?

6 Poure out thy wrath upon the heathen, that have not known thee: and upon the kingdoms that have not called upon thy name.

7 For they have devoured Jacob: and laid waste his dwelling place.

8 O remember not against us former iniquities: let thy tender mercies speedily prevent us; for we are brought very low.

9 Helpus, O God of our salvation, for the glory of thy name: deliver us, and purge away our sinnes for thy names sake.

10 Wherefore should the heathen say, Where is their God? let him be known among the heathen in our sight, by revenging of the bloud of thy servants which is shed.

11 Let the sighing of the prisoner come before thee, according to the greatnes of thy power: preserve thou those that are appointed to die.

12 And render unto our neighbors seven fold into their bosome: the reproach wherewith they have reproached thee, O Lord.

13 So we thy people, and sheep of thy pasture, will give thee thanks for ever: we will shew forth thy praise to all generations.

PSALME LXXX.

1 The Psalmist in his prayer complaineth of the miseries of the Church. 8 Gods former favours are turned into judgments. 14 He prayeth for deliverance.

¶ To the chief Musician, upon Shoshannim Eduth, A Psalme of Asaph.

GIve eare, O shepherd of Israel: thou that leadest Joseph like a flock; thou that dwellest between the

Cheru-

Cherubims shine forth.

2 Before Ephraim, Benjamin and Manasseh: stir up thy strength, and come and save us.

3 Turne us again, O God: and cause thy face to shine, and we shall be saved.

4 O Lord God of Hosts, how long wilt thou be angry against the prayer of thy people?

5 Thou feedest them with the bread of tears: and givest them tears to drink in great measure.

6 Thou makest us a strife unto our neighbours: and our enemies laugh among themselves.

7 Turn us again, O God of Hosts, and cause thy face to shine: and we shall be saved.

8 Thou hast brought a vine out of Egypt: thou hast cut out the heathen, and planted it.

9 Thou preparedst room before it: and didst cause it to take deep rot, and it filled the land.

10 The hils were covered with the shadow of it: and the boughs thereof were like the goodly cedars.

11 She sent out her boughs unto the sea: and her branches unto the river.

12 Why hast thou then broken down her hedges: so that all they which passe by the way, do pluck her?

13 The boar out of the wood doth waste it: and the wild beasts of the field doth devour it.

14 Return, we beseech thee, O God of Hosts: look down from heaven, and behold and visit this vine.

15 And the vineyard which thy right hand hath planted: and the branch that thou madest strong for thy self.

16 It is burnt with fire, it is cut down: they perish at the rebuke of thy countenance.

17 Let thy hand be upon the man of thy right hand: upon the son of man whom thou madest strong for thy self.

18 So will not we go back from thée: quicken us, and we will call upon thy name.

19 Turn us again, O Lord God of hosts: cause thy face to shine, and we shall be saved.

PSALME LXXXI.

1 An exhortation to a solemne praising of God. 4 God challengeth that duty by reason of his benefits. 8 God exhorting to obedience, complaineth of their disobedience, which proveth their own hurt.

¶ To the chief Musician upon Gittith, A Psalme of Asaph.

SIng aloud unto God our strength: make a joyfull noise unto the God of Jacob.

2 Take a Psalm, and bring hither the timbrel: the pleasant harp with the psaltery.

3 Blow up the trumpet in the new Moon: in the time appointed, on our solemn feast day.

4 For this was a statute for Israel: and a law of the God of Jacob.

5 This he ordained in Joseph for a testimony, when he went out through the land of Egypt: where I heard a language that I understood not.

6 I removed his shoulder from the burden: his hands were delivered from the pots.

7 Thou calledst in trouble and I delivered thée: I answered thée in the secret place of thunder; I proved thée at the waters of Meribah, Selah.

8 Hear, O my people and I will testifie unto thee: O Israel, if thou wilt hearken unto me

9 There shall no strange god be in thée: neither shalt thou worship any strange god.

10 I am the Lord thy God, which brought thée out of the land of Egypt: open thy mouth wide, and I will fill it.

11 But my people would not hearken to my voice:

and

and Israel would none of me.

12 So I gave them up unto their own hearts lusts: and they walked in their own counsels.

13 O that my people had hearkened unto me: and Israel had walked in my wayes.

14 I should soon have subdued their enemies: and turned my hand against their adversaries.

15 The haters of the Lord should have submitted themselves unto him: but their time should have endured for ever.

16 He should have fed them also with the finest of the wheat: and with hony out of the rock should I have satisfied thée.

PSALME LXXXII.

1 The Psalmist having exhorted the Iudges, 5 and reproved their negligence, 8 prayeth God to judge.

¶ A Psalme of Asaph.

GOd standeth in the congregation of the mighty: he judgeth among the gods.

2 How long will ye judge unjustly: and accept the persons of the wicked? Selah.

3 Defend the poor and fatherless: do justice to the afflicted and néedy.

4 Deliver the poore and néedy: rid them out of the hand of the wicked.

5 They know not, neither will they understand; they walke on in darknesse: all the foundations of the earth are out of course.

6 I have said, Ye are gods: and all of you are Children of the most High.

7 But ye shall die like men: and fall like one of the Princes.

8 Arise, O God, judge the earth: for thou shalt inherit all nations.

PSALM

PSALME LXXXIII.

1 A complaint to God of the enemies conspiracies.
9 A prayer against them that oppresse the Church.

A song or psalme of Asaph.

KEep not thou silence, O God: hold not thy peace, and be not still, O God.

2 For lo, thine enemies make a tumult: and they that hate thee, have lift up the head.

3 They have taken crafty counsell against thy people: and consulted against thy hidden ones.

4 They have said, Come, and let us cut them off from being a Nation; that the Name of Israel may be no more in remembrance.

5 For they have consulted together with one consent: they are confederate against thee.

6 The tabernacles of Edom, and the Ismaelites of Moab, and the Hagarens.

7 Gebal, and Ammon, and Amalek: the Philistins with the inhabitants of Tyre.

8 Assur also is joyned with them: they have holpen the children of Lot. Selah.

9 Do unto them as unto the Midianites; as to Sisera, as to Jabin, at the brook of Kison.

10 Which perished at Endor: they became as dung for the earth.

11 Make their Nobles like Oreb, and like Zeeb, yea, all their Princes as Zebah, and as Zalmunna.

12 Who said, Let us take to our selves the houses of God in possession.

13 O my God, make them like a wheel: as the stubble before the wind.

14 As the fire burneth the wood, and as the flame setteth the mountains on fire.

15 So persecute them with thy tempest: and make them afraid with thy storm.

16 Fill their faces with shame: that they may seek thy name, O Lord.

17 Let them be confounded and troubled for ever: yea, let them be put to shame and perish.

18 That men may know, that thou whose name alone is IEHOVAH, art the most High over all the earth.

PSALME LXXXIV.

1 The Prophet longing for the communion of the sanctuary, 4 sheweth how blessed they are that dwell therein. 8 He prayeth to be restored unto it.

¶ To the chief Musician upon Gittith, A Psalm for the sons of Korah.

HOw amiable are thy tabernacles, O LORD of Hosts!

2 My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh cryeth out for the living God.

3 Yea, the sparrow hath found an house, and the swallow a nest for her self, where she may lay her young: even thine altars, O Lord of Hosts, my King and my God.

4 Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee. Selah.

5 Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee: in whose heart are the wayes of them.

6 Who passing through the vally of Baca, make it a well: the rain also filleth the pools.

7 They go from strength to strength: every one of them in Sion appeareth before God.

8 O Lord God of Hosts, heare my prayer: give ear, O God of Jacob. Selah.

9 Behold, O God our shield: and look upon the face of thine anointed.

10 For a day in thy courts is better then a thou-

sand.

land: I had rather be a doore-keeper in the house of my God, then to dwell in the tents of wickednes.

11 For the Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory; no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

12 O Lord of hosts; blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

PSALME LXXXV.

1 The Psalmist out of the experience of former mercies prayeth for the continuance thereof. 8 He promiseth to wait thereon, out of confidence of Gods goodnesse.

¶ To the chief Musician, A Psalme for the sons of Korah.

LOrd, thou hast been favourable unto thy land: thou hast brought back the captivity of Jacob.

2 Thou hast forgiven the iniquity of thy people: thou hast covered all their sin. Selah.

3 Thou hast taken away all thy wrath: thou hast turned thy self from the fiercenesse of thine anger.

4 Turn us, O God of our salvation: and cause thine anger towards us to cease.

5 Wilt thou be angry with us for ever? wilt thou draw out thine anger to all generations?

6 Wilt thou not revive us again: that thy people may rejoyce in thee?

7 Shew us thy mercy, O Lord: and grant us thy salvation.

8 I will hear what God the Lord will speak: for he will speak peace unto his people, and to his saints; but let them not turn again to folly.

9 Surely his salvation is nigh them that fear him: that glory may dwell in our land.

10 Mercy and truth are met together: righteousnes and peace have kissed each other.

11 Truth shall spring out of the earth: and righte-

ousnes

ousnes shall lok down from heaven.

12 Yea, the Lord shall give that which is good: and our land shall yeeld her increase.

13 Righteousnes shall go before him: and shall set us in the way of his steps.

PSALME LXXXVI.

1 David strengtheneth his prayer by the consience of his Religion. 5 by the goodnesse and power of God. 11 Hee desireth the continuance of former grace. 14 Complaining of the proud, he craveth some token of Gods goodnesse.

¶ A prayer of David.

BOw down thine ear, O Lord, hear me: for I am poor and needy.

2 Preserve my soul, for I am holy: O thou my God, save thy servant that trusteth in thee.

3 Be mercifull unto me, O Lord: for I cry unto thee daily.

4 Rejoyce the soul of thy servant: for unto thee (O Lord) do I lift up my soul.

5 For thou Lord art good, and ready to forgive: and plenteous in mercy unto all them that call upon thee.

6 Give ear, O Lord, unto my prayer: and attend to the voice of my supplications.

7 In the day of my trouble I will call upon thee: for thou wilt answer me.

8 Among the gods there is none like unto thee (O Lord:) neither are there any works like unto thy works

9 All Nations whom thou hast made, shall come and worship before thee, O Lord: and shall glorifie thy name.

10 For thou art great and dost wondrous things: thou art God alone.

11 Teach me thy way, O Lord, I will walk in thy truth: unite my heart to fear thy name.

12 I will praise thee, O Lord my God, with all my heart: and I will glorifie thy name for evermore.

13 For great is thy mercy toward me: and thou hast delivered my soul from the lowest hell.

14 O God, the proud are risen against me, and the assemblies of violent men have sought after my soul: and have not set thee before them.

15 But thou, O Lord, art a God full of compassion: and gracious, long-suffering, and plenteous in mercy and truth.

16 O turn unto me, and have mercy upon me: give thy strength unto thy servant, and save the son of thine handmaid.

17 Shew me a token for good, that they which hate me may see it, and be ashamed: because thou, Lord, hast holpen me, and comforted me.

PSALME LXXXVII.

1 The nature and glory of the Church. 4 The increase, honour, and comfort of the members thereof.

A Psalm or song for the sons of Korah.

HIs foundation is in the holy mountains.

2 The Lord loveth the gates of Sion: more then all the dwellings of Jacob.

3 Glorious things are spoken of thee, O City of God, Selah.

4 I will make mention of Rahab, and Babylon, to them that know me: behold Philistia, and Tyre, with Ethiopia; this man was born there.

5 And of Sion it shall be said, This and that man was born in her: and the Highest himself shall establish her.

6 The Lord shall count when he writeth up the people

people: that this man was born there. Selah.

7 As well the singers as the players on instruments shall be there: all my springs are in thee.

PSALME LXXXVIII.

A prayer containing a grievous complaint.

A song or Psalme for the sons of Korah, to the chiefe Musician upon Mahalath Leannoth, Maschil of Heman the Ezrahite.

O Lord God of my salvation: I have cryed day and night before thee.

2 Let my prayer come before thee: encline thine eare unto my cry.

3 For my soul is full of troubles: and my life draweth nigh unto the grave.

4 I am counted with them that go down into the pit: I am as a man that hath no strength.

5 Free among the dead, like the slain that lye in the grave, whom thou remembrest no more: and they are cut off from thy hand.

6 Thou hast laid me in the lowest pit: in darkness, in the deeps.

7 Thy wrath lieth hard upon me: and thou hast afflicted me with all thy waves. Selah.

8 Thou hast put away mine acquaintance far from me: thou hast made me an abomination unto them; I am shut up, and I cannot come forth.

9 Mine eye mourneth by reason of affliction: Lord, I have called daily upon thee, I have stretched out my hands unto thee.

10 Wilt thou shew wonders to the dead? shall the dead arise and praise thee? Selah.

11 Shall thy loving kindnes be declared in the grave? or thy faithfulnes in destruction?

12 Shall thy wonders be known in the darke? and thy

righteousnes in the land of forgetfulnes?

13 But unto thee have I cryed, O Lord: and in the morning shall my prayer prevent thee.

14 Lord, why castest thou off my soul? why hidest thou thy face from me?

15 I am afflicted and ready to die, from my youth up: while I suffer thy terrours, I am distracted.

16 Thy fierce wrath goeth over me: thy terrours have cut me off.

17 They came round about me daily like water: they compassed me about together.

18 Lover and friend hast thou put far from me: and mine acquaintance into darknes.

PSALME LXXXIX.

1 The Psalmist praiseth God for his covenant, 5 for his wonderfull power, 15 for the care of his Church, 19 for his favour to the kingdome of God. 38 Then complaining of contrary events, 46 he expostulateth, prayeth, and blesseth God.

¶ Maschil of Ethan the Ezrahite.

I Will sing of the mercies of the Lord for ever: with my mouth will I make known thy faithfulnes to all generations.

2 For I have said, Mercy shall be built up for ever: thy faithfulnes shalt thou establish in the very heavens.

3 I have made a covenant with my chosen: I have sworn unto David my servant.

4 Thy seed will I establish for ever: and build up thy throne to all generations. Selah.

5 And the heavens shall praise thy wonders, O Lord: thy faithfulnes also in the congregation of the saints.

6 For who in the heaven can be compared unto the

Lord:

Lord? who among the sons of the mighty can be likened unto the Lord?

7 God is greatly to be feared in the assembly of the saints: and to be had in reverence of all them that are about him.

8 O Lord God of Hosts, who is a strong Lord like unto thee? or to thy faithfulnes round about thee.

9 Thou rulest the raging of the sea: when the waves thereof arise, thou stillest them.

10 Thou hast broken Rahab in peeces as one that is slain: thou hast scattered thine enemies with thy strong arm.

11 The heavens are thine, the earth also is thine: as for the world, and the fulnes thereof, thou hast founded them.

12 The North and the South thou hast created them: Tabor and Hermon shall rejoice in thy name.

13 Thou hast a mighty arm: strong is thy hand, and high is thy right hand.

14 Justice and judgment are the habitation of thy throne: mercy and truth shall go before thy face.

15 Blessed is the people that know the joyfull sound: they shall walk, O Lord, in the light of thy countenance.

16 In thy name shall they rejoice all the day: and in thy righteousnes shall they be exalted.

17 For thou art the glory of their strength: and in thy favour our horn shall be exalted.

18 For the Lord is our defence: and the holy One of Israel is our King.

19 Then thou spakest in vision to thy holy One, and saidst, I have laid help upon one that is mighty: I have exalted one chosen out of the people.

20 I have found David my servant: with my holy

pul have I anointed him.

21 With whom my hand shall be established: mine arm also shall strengthen him.

22 The enemy shall not exact upon him: nor the son of wickednes afflict him.

23 And I will beat down his foes before his face: and plague them that hate him.

24 But my faithfulnes and my mercy shall be with him: and in my name shall his horn be exalted.

25 I will set his hand also in the sea: and his right hand in the rivers.

26 He shall cry unto me, Thou art my Father, my God: and the rock of my salvation.

27 Also I will make him my first-born: higher then the kings of the earth.

28 My mercy will I keep for him for evermore: and my covenant shall stand fast with him.

29 His seed also will I make to endure for ever: and his throne as the days of heaven.

30 If his children forsake my law, and walk not in my judgments:

31 If they break my statutes, and keep not my commandements:

32 Then will I visit their transgression with the rod: and their iniquity with stripes.

33 Nevertheles, my loving kindnes will I not utterly take from him: nor suffer my faithfulnes to fail.

34 My covenant will I not break: nor alter the thing that is gon out of my lips.

35 Once have I sworn by my Holines: that I will not lie unto David.

36 His seed shall endure for ever: and his throne as the sun before me.

37 It shall be established for ever as the Mon: and

as

as a faithfull witnes in heaven. Selah.

38 But thou hast cast off and abhorred: thou hast been wroth with thine anointed.

39 Thou hast made void the covenant of thy servant: thou hast prophaned his crown, by casting it to the ground.

40 Thou hast broken down all his hedges: thou hast brought his strong holds to ruine.

41 All that passe by the way spoil him: he is a reproach to his neighbours.

42 Thou hast set up the right hand of his adversaries: thou hast made all his enemies to rejoice.

43 Thou hast also turned the edge of his sword: and hast not made him to stand in the battell.

44 Thou hast made his glory to cease: and cast his throne down to the ground.

45 The days of his youth hast thou shortned: thou hast covered him with shame. Selah.

46 How long, Lord, wilt thou hide thy self for ever? shall thy wrath burn like fire?

47 Remember how short my time is: wherfore hast thou made all men in vain?

48 What man is he that liveth, and shall not see death? shall he deliver his soul from the hand of the grave. Selah.

49 Lord, where are thy former loving kindnesses: which thou swearest unto David in thy truth?

50 Remember (Lord) the reproach of thy servants: how I do bear in my bosome the reproach of all the mighty people.

51 Wherwith thine enemies have reproached, O Lord: wherwith they have reproached the footsteps of thine anointed.

52 Blessed be the Lord for evermore. Amen, and amen.

PSALME XC.

1 Moses setting forth Gods providence, 3 complaineth of humane fragility, 7 divine chastisements, 10 and brevity of life. 12 He prayeth for the knowledge and sensible experience of Gods great providence.

¶ A prayer of Moses the man of God.

LORD, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations.

2 Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world: even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

3 Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return ye children of men.

4 For a thousand yeers in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past: and as a watch in the night.

5 Thou carriest them away as with a flood, they are as a sleep: in the morning they are like grasse which groweth up.

6 In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up: in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

7 For we are consumed by thine anger: and by thy wrath are we troubled.

8 Thou hast set our iniquities before thee: our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

9 For all our days are passed away in thy wrath: we spend our yeers as a tale that is told.

10 The days of our yeers are threescore yeers and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourescore yeers, yet is their strength labour and sorrow: for it is soon cut off, and we flie away.

11 Who knoweth the power of thine anger? even according to thy fear, so is thy wrath.

12 So teach us to number our days: that wee may apply our hearts unto wisdome.

13 Re-

13 Return (O Lord) how long? and let it repent thée concerning thy servants.

14 O satisfie us early with thy mercy: that we may rejoice and bée glad all our days.

15 Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us, and the yéers wherein wée have seen evill.

16 Let thy work appear unto thy servants: and thy glory unto their children.

17 And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us: and establish thou the works of our hands upon us, yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

PSALME XCI.

1 The state of the godly. 3 Their safety. 9 Their habitation. 11 Their servants. 14 Their friend, with the effects of them all.

HE that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High: shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

2 I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge, and my fortresse: my God, in him will I trust.

3 Surely, he shall deliver thée from the snare of the fowler: and from the noisome pestilence.

4 He shall cover thée with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

5 Thou shalt not bée afraid for the terrour by night: nor for the arrow that flieth by day.

6 Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darknes: nor for the destruction that wasteth at noon day.

7 A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand: but it shall not come nigh thée.

8 Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold: and sée the reward of the wicked.

9 Be-

9 Because thou hast made the LORD which is my refuge: even the most High, thy habitation.

10 There shall no evill befall thee: neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

11 For he shall give his Angels charge over thee: to keep thee in all thy wayes.

12 They shall bear thee up in their hands: lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

13 Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

14 Because he hath set his love upon me, therfore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

15 He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honour him.

16 With long life will I satisfie him: and shew him my salvation.

PSALME XCII.

1 The Prophet exhorteth to praise God, 4 for his great workes, 6 for his judgments on the wicked, 10 and for his goodnesse to the godly.

A Psalme or song for the sabbath day.

IT is a good thing to give thanks unto the LORD: and to sing praises unto thy name, O most High.

2 To shew forth thy loving kindnes in the morning: and thy faithfulnes every night.

3 Upon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the psalterie: upon the harp with a solemn sound.

4 For thou, LORD, hast made me glad through thy work: I will triumph in the works of thy hands.

5 O

5 O LORD, how great are thy works! and thy thoughts are very deep.

6 A brutish man knoweth not: neither doth a fool understand this.

7 When the wicked spring as the grasse: and when all the workers of iniquity do flourish: it is that they should be destroyed for ever.

8 But thou, LORD, art most high for evermore.

9 For lo, thine enemies, O LORD; for lo, thine enemies shall perish: all the workers of iniquitie shall be scattered.

10 But my horn shalt thou exalt like the horn of an unicorn: I shall be anointed with fresh oil.

11 Mine eye also shall see my desire on mine enemies: and mine ears shall hear my desire of the wicked that rise up against mee.

12 The righteous shall flourish like the palm tree: he shall grow like a cedar in Lebanon.

13 Those that be planted in the house of the Lord: shall flourish in the courts of our God.

14 They shall still bring forth fruit in old age: they shall be fat and flourishing.

15 To shew that the Lord is upright: he is my rock, and there is no unrighteousnes in him.

PSALME XCIII.

The Majesty, power, and holinesse of Christs kingdom.

THe Lord reigneth, he is clothed with majestie: the Lord is clothed with strength, wherewith he hath girded himself: the world also is stablished, that it cannot bee moved.

2 Thy throne is established of old: thou art from everlasting.

3 The

3 The flouds have lifted up, O Lord, the flouds have lifted up their voice: the flouds lift up their waves.

4 The Lord on high is mightier then the noise of many waters: yea then the mighty waves of the sea.

5 Thy testimonies are very sure: holines becommeth thy house, O Lord, for ever.

PSALME XCIV.

1 The prophet calling for justice, complaineth of tyranny and impiety. 8 He teacheth Gods providence. 12 He sheweth the blessednesse of affliction. 16 God is the defender of the afflicted.

O Lord God, to whom vengeance belongeth: O God to whom vengeance belongeth shew thy self.

2 Lift up thy self thou judge of the earth: render a reward to the proud.

3 Lord, how long shall the wicked, how long shall the wicked triumph?

4 How long shall they utter and speak hard things? and all the workers of iniquitie boast themselves?

5 They break in pieces thy people, O Lord: and afflict thine heritage.

6 They slay the widow and the stranger: and murther the fatherlesse.

7 Yet they say, The Lord shall not see: neither shall the God of Jacob regard it.

8 Understand, ye brutish among the people: and ye fools, when will ye be wise?

9 He that planted the ear, shall he not hear? he that formed the eye, shall he not see?

10 He that chastiseth the heathen, shall not he correct? he that teacheth man knowledge, shall not he know?

11 The Lord knoweth the thoughts of man: that they are vanitie.

12 Blessed is the man whom thou chastenest, O Lord: and teachest him out of thy law.

13 That thou mayst give him rest from the days of adversitie: until the pit be digged for the wicked.

14 For the Lord will not cast off his people: neither will he forsake his inheritance.

15 But judgment shall return unto righteousnes: and all the upright in heart shall follow it.

16 Who will rise up for mée against the evill doers: or who will stand up for me against the workers of iniquitie?

17 Unlesse the Lord had been my help: my soul had almost dwelt in silence.

18 When I said, My foot slippeth: thy mercy, O Lord, held me up.

19 In the multitude of thy thoughts within me: thy comforts delight my soul.

20 Shall the throne of iniquitie have fellowship with thée: which frameth mischief by a law?

21 They gather themselves together against the soul of the righteous: and condemne the innocent bloud.

22 But the Lord is my defence: and my God is the rock of my refuge.

23 And hée shall bring upon them their own iniquitie, and shall cut them off in their own wickednes: yea, the Lord our God shall cut them off.

PSALME XCV.

1 An exhortation to praise God for his greatnesse, 6 and for his goodnesse, 8 and not to tempt him.

O Come, let us sing unto the LORD: let us make a joyfull noise to the rocke of our salvation.

2 Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving: and make a joyfull noise unto him with Psalms.

3 For the Lord is a great God: and a great King above all gods.

4 In his hand are the deep places of the earth: the strength of the hils is his also

5 The sea is his, and he made it: and his hands formed the dry land.

6 O come, let us worship, and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our maker.

7 For he is our God, and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand: to day if ye will hear his voice,

8 Harden not your heart, as in the provocation: and as in the day of temptation in the wildernes.

9 When your fathers tempted me, proved me: and saw my work.

10 Fourty yeers long was I grieved with this generation: and said, It is a people that do erre in their heart, and they have not known my ways.

11 Unto whom I sware in my wrath: that they should not enter into my rest.

PSALME XCVI.

1 An exhortation to praise God, 4 for his greatnesse, 8 for his kingdome, 11 for his generall judgment.

O Sing unto the Lord a new song: sing unto the Lord all the earth.

2 Sing unto the Lord, blesse his name: shew forth his salvation from day to day.

3 Declare his glory among the heathen: his wonders among all people.

4 For the Lord is great, and greatly to be praised:

be

hée is to be feared above all gods.

5 For all the gods of the Nations are idols: but the Lord made the heavens.

6 Honour and Majestie are before him: strength and beauty are in his sanctuarie.

7 Give unto the Lord (O ye kindreds of the people) give unto the Lord glory and strength.

8 Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name: bring an offering and come into his courts.

9 O worship the Lord in the beauty of holines: fear before him all the earth.

10 Say among the heathen, that the LORD reigneth: the world also shall bée established that it shall not bée moved; hée shall judge the people righteously.

11 Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth bée glad: let the sea roar, and the fulnes therof.

12 Let the field be joyfull, and all that is therein: then shall all the trées of the wood rejoice,

13 Before the LORD, for hée commeth, for hée commeth to judge the earth: hée shall judge the world with righteousnes, and the people with his truth.

PSALME XCVII.

1 The Majesty of Gods kingdome. 7 The Church rejoyceth at Gods judgments upon idolaters. 10 An exhortation to godlinesse and gladnesse.

THe Lord reigneth, let the earth rejoice: let the multitude of Iles bée glad therof.

2 Clouds and darknes are round about him: righteousnes and judgment are the habitation of his throne.

3 A fire goeth before him: and burneth up his enemies round about.

4 His

4 His lightnings enlightned the world: the earth saw and trembled.

5 The hils melted like wax at the presence of the LORD: at the presence of the Lord of the whole earth.

6 The heavens declare his righteousnes: and all the people see his glory.

7 Confounded bee all they that serve graven images, that boast themselves of idols: worship him all yee gods.

8 Sion heard, and was glad, and the daughters of Judah rejoyced; because of thy judgments, O Lord.

9 For thou, Lord, art high above all the earth: thou art exalted far above all gods.

10 Ye that love the Lord, hate evill: he preserveth the souls of his saints; hee delivereth them out of the hand of the wicked.

11 Light is sown for the righteous: and gladnes for the upright in heart.

12 Rejoyce in the Lord, yee righteous: and give thanks at the remembrance of his holines.

PSALME XCVIII.

1 The Psalmist exhorteth the Iewes, 4 the Gentiles, 7 and all the creatures to praise God.

¶ A Psalme.

O Sing unto the Lord a new song, for he hath done marvellous things: his right hand, and his holy arm hath gotten him the victory.

2 The LORD hath made known his salvation: his righteousnes hath he openly shewed in the sight of the heathen.

3 Hee hath remembred his mercy and his truth toward the house of Israel: all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

4 Make

4 Make a joyfull noise unto the LORD, all the earth: make a loud noise, and rejoyce, and sing praise.

5 Sing unto the Lord with the harp: with the harp and the voice of a psalme.

6 With trumpets and sound of cornet: make a joyfull noise before the Lord, the King.

7 Let the sea roar, and the fulnes therof: the world, and they that dwell therin.

8 Let the floods clap their hands: let the hils be joyfull together,

9 Before the Lord; for hee commeth to judge the earth: with righteousnes shall he judge the world, and the people with equitie.

PSALME XCIX.

1 The Prophet setting forth the kingdome of God in Sion, 5 exhorteth all, by the example of forefathers, to worship God at his holy hill.

THe LORD reigneth, let the earth tremble: he sitteth betwéen the Cherubims, let the earth bee moved.

2 The LORD is great in Sion: and he is high above all people.

3 Let them praise thy great and terrible name: for it is holy.

4 The kings strength also loveth judgment: thou dost establish equity, thou executest judgment and righteousnes in Jacob.

5 Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at his footstool: for he is holy.

6 Moses and Aaron among his priests, and Samuel among them that call upon his name: they called upon the Lord, and hee answered them.

7 Hee spake unto them in the cloudy pillar: they

kept his testimonies: & the ordinance that he gave them.

8 Thou answeredst them, O Lord our God: thou wast a God that forgavest them, though thou tookest vengeance of their inventions.

9 Exalt the Lord our God, and worship at his holy hill: for the Lord our God is holy.

PSALME C.

1 An exhortation to praise God cheerfully, 3 for his greatnesse, 4 and for his power.

¶ A Psalme of praise.

MAke a joyfull noise unto the LORD, all ye lands.

2 Serve the Lord with gladnes: come before his presence with singing.

3 Know ye that the Lord he is God, it is he that hath made us, and not we our selves: we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

4 Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankfull unto him, and blesse is name.

5 For the Lord is good: his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth to all generations.

PSALME CI.

David maketh a vow and profession of godlinesse.

¶ A Psalme of David.

I Will sing of mercy and judgment: unto thee, O Lord, will I sing.

2 I will behave my selfe wisely in a perfect way; O when wilt thou come unto me? I will walk within my house with a perfect heart.

3 I will set no wicked thing before mine eyes: I hate the work of them that turn aside, it shall not cleave to me.

4 A froward heart shall depart from mee: I will

not

not know a wicked person.

5 Whoso privily slandereth his neighbour, him will I cut off: him that hath an high look, and a proud heart will not I suffer.

6 Mine eyes shall be upon the faithfull of the land, that they may dwell with me: he that walketh in a perfect way he shall serve me.

7 He that worketh deceit, shal not dwell within my house: hee that telleth lies, shall not tarry in my sight.

8 I will early destroy all the wicked of the land: that I may cut off all wicked doers from the city of the Lord.

PSALME CII.

1 The Prophet in his prayer maketh a grievous complaint. 12 He taketh comfort in the eternity and mercy of God. 18 The mercies of God are to be recorded. 23 He sustaineth his weakneſſe by the unchangableneſſe of God.

A prayer of the afflicted when he is overwhelmed, and poureth out his complaint before the Lord.

HEar my prayer, O Lord: and let my cry come unto thée.

2 Hide not thy face from mée in the day when I am in trouble, incline thine ear unto me: in the day when I call, answer mée spéedily.

3 For my days are consumed like smoke: and my bones are burnt as an hearth.

4 My heart is smitten and withered like grasse: so that I forget to eat my bread.

5 By reason of the voice of my groaning, my bones cleave to my skin.

6 I am like a pelican of the wildernes: I am like an owl of the desert.

7 I wateh, and am as a sparrow alone upon the house top.

8 Mine enemies reproach mée all the day: and they that are mad against me, are sworn against me.
9 For I have eaten ashes like bread: and mingled my drink with weeping.
10 Because of thine indignation and thy wrath: for thou hast lifted me up, and cast me down.
11 My days are like a shadow, that declineth: and I am withered like grasse.
12 But thou, O Lord, shalt endure for ever: and thy remembrance unto all generations.
13 Thou shalt arise, and have mercy upon Sion: for the time to favor her, yea that set time is come.
14 For thy servants take pleasure in her stones: and favour the dust therof.
15 So the heathen shall fear the name of the Lord: and all the Kings of the earth thy glory.
16 When the Lord shall build up Sion: hée shall appear in his glory.
17 Hée will regard the prayer of the destitute: and not despise their prayer.
18 This shall bée written for the generation to come: and the people which shall be created, shall praise the Lord.
19 For hée hath loked down from the height of his sanctuarie: from heaven did the LORD behold the earth.
20 To hear the groaning of the prisoner: to lose those that are appointed to death.
21 To declare the name of the Lord in Sion: and his praise in Jerusalem.
22 When the people are gathered together: and the kingdoms to serve the Lord.
23 He weakned my strength in the way: he shortened my days.

24 I

24 I said, O my GOD, take me not away in the midst of my days: thy years are throughout all generations.

25 Of old hast thou laid the foundation of the earth: and the heavens are the work of thy hands.

26 They shall perish, but thou shalt endure, yea all of them shall wax old like a garment: as a vesture shalt thou change them, and they shall be changed.

27 But thou art the same: and thy years shall have no end.

28 The children of thy servants shall continue: and their seed shall be established before thee.

PSALME CIII.

1 An exhortation to blesse God for his mercy, 15 and for the constancy therof.

A Psalme of David.

BLesse the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, blesse his holy name.

2 Blesse the Lord, O my soul: and forget not all his benefits.

3 Who forgiveth all thine iniquities: who healeth all thy diseases.

4 Who redeemeth thy life from destruction: who crowneth thee with loving kindnes and tender mercies.

5 Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things: so that thy youth is renewed like the eagles.

6 The Lord executeth righteousnes and judgment: for all that are oppressed.

7 He made known his ways unto Moses: his acts unto the children of Israel.

8 The Lord is mercifull and gracious: slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

9 Hée will not alwayes chide: neither will hée keep his anger for ever.

10 He hath not dealt with us after our sins: nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

11 For as the heaven is high above the earth: so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

12 As far as the East is from the West: so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

13 Like as a father pitieth his children: so the LORD pitieth them that fear him.

14 For he knoweth our frame: he remembreth that we are dust.

15 As for man, his days are as grasse: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

16 For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone: and the place therof shall know it no more.

17 But the mercy of the LORD is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him: and his righteousnes unto children's children.

18 To such as keep his covenant: and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

19 The Lord hath prepared his throne in the heavens: and his kingdome ruleth over all.

20 Blesse the LORD ye his angels that excell in strength, that do his commandments, hearkning unto the voice of his word.

21 Blesse ye the Lord all ye his hosts: ye ministers of his that do his pleasure.

22 Blesse the Lord all his works in all places of his dominion: Blesse the Lord, O my soul.

PSALME CIV.

1 A meditation upon the mighty power, 7 and wonderfull providence of God. 31 Gods glory is eternal. 33 The prophet voweth perpetually to praise God.

Blessed

BLesse the LORD, O my soul: O Lord my God, thou art very great, thou art clothed with honour and majesty.

2 Who coverest thy self with light, as with a garment: who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain.

3 Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters; who maketh the clouds his chariot; who walketh upon the wings of the wind.

4 Who maketh his angels spirits: his ministers a flaming fire.

5 Who laid the foundations of the earth, that it should not bee removed for ever.

6 Thou coveredst it with the deep as with a garment: the waters stood above the mountains.

7 At thy rebuke they fled; at the voice of thy thunder they hasted away.

8 They go up by the mountains; they go down by the valleys unto the place which thou hast founded for them.

9 Thou hast set a bound that they may not passe over: that they turn not again to cover the earth.

10 Hee sendeth the springs into the valleys, which run among the hils.

11 They give drink to every beast of the field: the wild asses quench their thirst.

12 By them shall the fowls of the heaven have their habitation: which sing among the branches.

13 Hee watereth the hils from his chambers: the earth is satisfied with the fruit of thy works.

14 Hee causeth the grasse to grow for the cattell, and herb for the service of man; that he may bring forth food out of the earth:

15 And wine that maketh glad the heart of man, and oyl to make his face to shine, and bread which strengtheneth mans heart.

16 The trées of the Lord are full of sap: the cedars of Lebanon which hée hath planted.

17 Where the birds make their nests: as for the stork, the fir-trées are her house.

18 The high hils are a refuge for the wild goats: and the rocks for the conies.

19 Hée appointeth the Moon for seasons: the sun knoweth his going down.

20 Thou makest darknes, and it is night: wherin all the beasts of the forrest do créep forth.

21 The young Lions rear after their prey: and séek their meat from God.

22 The sun ariseth: they gather themselves together, and lay them down in their dens.

23 Man goeth forth to his work: and to his labour untill the evening.

24 O LORD, how manifold are thy works! in wisdome hast thou made them all: the earth is full of thy riches.

25 So is this great and wide sea; wherein are things créeping innumerable, both small and great beasts.

26 There go the ships: there is that Leviathan, whom thou hast made to play therin.

27 These wait all upon thée: that thou mayst give them their meat in due season.

28 That thou givest them, they gather: thou openest thine hand, they are filled with good.

29 Thou hidest thy face, they are troubled: thou takest away their breath, they dye, and return to their dust.

30 Thou sendest forth thy spirit, they are created: and thou renewest the face of the earth.

31 The glory of the Lord shall endure for ever: the Lord shall rejoyce in his works.

32 He

32 Hée loketh on the earth, and it trembleth: hée toucheth the hils, and they smoke.

33 I will sing unto the Lord as long as I live: I will sing praise unto my God, while I have my being.

34 My meditation of him shall be sweet: I will bée glad in the Lord.

35 Let the sinners bée consumed out of the earth, and let the wicked be no more: blesse thou the Lord, O my soul. Praise ye the Lord.

PSALME CV.

1 An exhortation to praise God, and to seek out his works. 7 The story of Gods providence over Abraham, 16 over Ioseph, 23 over Iacob in Egypt, 26 over Moses delivering the Israelites, 37 over the Israelites brought out of Egypt, fed in the wildernesse, and planted in Canaan.

O Give thanks unto the LORD; call upon his Name: make known his dèeds among the people.

2 Sing unto him, sing psalms unto him: talk ye of all his wondrous works.

3 Glory yée in his holy name: let the heart of them rejoyce that seek the Lord.

4 Seek the Lord, and his strength: seek his face evermore.

5 Remember his marvellous works that hée hath done: his wonders, and the judgments of his mouth.

6 O yée seed of Abraham his servant: yée children of Iacob his chosen.

7 Hée is the Lord our God: his judgments are in all the earth.

8 Hée hath remembred his covenant for ever: the word which he commanded to a thousand generations.

9 Which

9 Which covenant he made with Abraham, and his oath unto Isaac:

10 And confirmed the same unto Jacob for a law, and to Israel for an everlasting covenant:

11 Saying, Unto thee will I give the land of Canaan: the lot of your inheritance.

12 When they were but a few men in number: yea, very few, and strangers in it.

13 When they went from one nation to another: from one kingdome to another people.

14 He suffered no man to do them wrong: yea, he reproved Kings for their sakes;

15 Saying, Touch not mine anointed, and do my prophets no harm.

16 Moreover, he called for a famine upon the land: he brake the whole staffe of bread.

17 He sent a man before them: even Joseph who was sold for a servant.

18 Whose feet they hurt with fetters: he was laid in iron.

19 Until the time that his word came: the word of the Lord tried him.

20 The King sent and loosed him: even the ruler of the people, and let him go free.

21 He made him lord of his house, and ruler of all his substance:

22 To bind his Princes at his pleasure; and teach his senatours wisdome.

23 Israel also came into Egypt; and Jacob sojourned in the land of Ham.

24 And he increased his people greatly: and made them stronger then their enemies.

25 He turned their heart to hate his people: to deal subtilly with his servants.

26 Hée sent Moses his servant: and Aaron whom hée had chosen.

27 They shewed his signs among them: and wonders in the land of Ham.

28 Hée sent darknes, and made it dark: and they rebelled not against his word.

29 Hée turned their waters into bloud; and slew their fish.

30 The land brought forth frogs in abundance: in the chambers of their kings.

31 Hée spake, and there came divers sorts of flies: and lice in all their coasts.

32 Hée gave them hail for rain: and flaming fire in their land.

33 Hée smote their vines also and their fig-trées: and brake the trées of their coasts.

34 Hée spake, and the locusts came: and caterpillars, and that without number.

35 And did eat up all the herbs in their land: and devoured the fruit of their ground.

36 Hée smote also all the first-born in their land: the chief of all their strength.

37 He brought them forth also with silver and gold: and there was not one feeble person among their tribes.

38 Egypt was glad when they departed: for the fear of them fell upon them.

39 He spread a cloud for a covering: and fire to give light in the night.

40 The people asked, and hée brought quails: and satisfied them with the bread of heaven.

41 Hée opened the rock, and the waters gushed out; they ran in the dry places like a river.

42 For hée remembred his holy promise: and Abraham his servant.

43 And

43 And he brought forth his people with joy: and his chosen with gladnes.

44 And gave them the lands of the heathen: and they inherited the labour of the people.

45 That they might observe his statutes, and keep his laws. Praise yée the LORD.

PSALME CVI.

1 The Psalmist exhorteth to praise God. 4 Hee prayeth for pardon of sin, as God did with the fathers. 7 The story of the peoples rebellion, and Gods mercy. 47 He concludeth with prayer and praise.

PRaise yée the Lord, O give thanks unto the Lord; for hée is good, for his mercy endureth for ever.

2 Who can utter the mighty acts of the Lord: who can shew forth all his praise?

3 Blessed are they that kéep judgment: and he that doth righteousnes at all times.

4 Remember mée, O LORD, with the favour that thou beарest unto thy people: O visit me with thy salvation.

5 That I may sée the good of thy chosen, that I may rejoyce in the gladnes of thy nation: that I may glory with thine inheritance.

6 We have sinned with our fathers: we have committed iniquitie, we have done wickedly.

7 Our fathers understood not thy wonders in Egypt; they remembred not the multitude of thy mercies: but provoked him at the sea, even at the Red sea.

8 Nevertheles, he saved them for his names sake: that he might make his mighty power to be known.

9 Hée rebuked the Red sea also, and it was dried up: so he led them through the depths, as through the wildernes.

10 And

10 And he saved them from the hand of him that hated them: and redeemed them from the hand of the enemy.

11 And the waters covered their enemies: there was not one of them left.

12 Then beleeved they his words: they sang his praise.

13 They soon forgat his works: they waited not for his counsell.

14 But lusted exceedingly in the wildernes: and tempted God in the desart.

15 And he gave them their request: but sent leanes into their soul.

16 They envied Moses also in the camp: and Aaron the saint of the Lord.

17 The earth opened and swallowed up Dathan: and covered the company of Abiram.

18 And a fire was kindled in their company: the flame burnt up the wicked.

19 They made a calf in Horeb: and worshipped the molten image.

20 Thus they changed their glory: into the similitude of an ox that eateth grasse.

21 They forgat God their Saviour: which had done great things in Egypt.

22 Wondrous works in the land of Ham: and terrible things by the Red sea.

23 Therefore hee said that hee would destroy them: had not Moses his chosen stood before him in the breach: to turn away his wrath, lest hee should destroy them.

24 Yea, they despised the pleasant land: they beleeved not his word.

25 But murmured in their tents: and hearkened not unto the voice of the Lord.

26 Then

26 Therefore he lifted up his hand against them, to overthrow them in the wildernes:
27 To overthrow their seed also among the nations, and to scatter them in the lands.
28 They joyned themselves also unto Baal-peor, and ate the sacrifices of the dead.
29 Thus they provoked him to anger with their inventions: and the plague brake in upon them.
30 Then stood up Phinehas, and executed judgment; and so the plague was staied.
31 And that was counted unto him for righteousnes unto all generations for evermore.
32 They angred him also at the waters of strife, so that it went ill with Moses for their sakes:
33 Because they provoked his spirit, so that he spake unadvisedly with his lips.
34 They did not destroy the nations, concerning whom the Lord commanded them:
35 But were mingled among the heathen, and learned their works.
36 And they served their idols: which were a snare unto them.
37 Yea, they sacrificed their sons and their daughters unto devils;
38 And shed innocent blood, even the blood of their sons and of their daughters, whom they sacrificed unto the idols of Canaan: and the land was polluted with blood.
39 Thus were they defiled with their own works: and went a whoring with their own inventions.
40 Therefore was the wrath of the LORD kindled against his people, insomuch that hee abhorred his own inheritance.
41 And he gave them into the hand of the heathen:

and

and they that hated them, ruled over them.

42 Their enemies also oppressed them: and they were brought into subjection under their hand.

43 Many times did hee deliver them; but they provoked him with their counsell, and were brought low for their iniquitie.

44 Nevertheles, he regarded their affliction, when he heard their cry.

45 And he remembred for them his covenant: and repented according to the multitude of his mercies.

46 Yée made them also to be pitied of all those that carried them captives.

47 Save us, O Lord our God, and gather us from among the heathen, to give thanks unto thy holy name: and to triumph in thy praise.

48 Blessed bée the Lord God of Israel, from everlasting to everlasting: and let all the people say, Amen. Praise yée the Lord.

PSALME CVII.

1 The psalmist exhorteth the redeemed in praising God, to observe his manifold providence, 4 over travellers, 10 over captives, 17 over sick men, 23 over Sea-men, 33 and in diverse varieties of life.

O Give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

2 Let the redéemed of the Lord say so, whom hée hath redéemed from the hand of the enemy:

3 And gathered them out of the lands; from the East and from the West, from the North and from the South.

4 They wandred in the wildernes in a solitary way: they found no City to dwell in.

5 Hun-

5 Hungry and thirsty: their soul fainted in them.
6 Then they cryed unto the LORD in their trouble: and he delivered them out of their distresses.
7 And he led them forth by the right way: that they might go to a city of habitation.
8 O that men would praise the LORD for his goodnes: and for his wonderfull works to the children of men.
9 For hee satisfieth the longing soule: and filleth the hungry soul with goodnes.
10 Such as sit in darknes and in the shadow of death: being bound in affliction and iron.
11 Because they rebelled against the words of God: and contemned the counsell of the most High.
12 Therfore hee brought down their heart with labour: they fell down, and there was none to help.
13 Then they cryed unto the LORD in their trouble: and hee saved them out of their distresses.
14 Hee brought them out of darknes, and the shadow of death: and brake their bands in sunder.
15 O that men would praise the LORD for his goodnes: and for his wonderfull works to the children of men.
16 For he hath broken the gates of brasse: and cut the bars of iron in sunder.
17 Fools, because of their transgression: and because of their iniquities, are afflicted.
18 Their soul abhorreth all manner of meat: and they draw near unto the gates of death.
19 Then they cry unto the LORD in their trouble: hee saveth them out of their distresses.
20 Hee sent his word and healed them: and delivered them from their destructions.
21 Oh that men would praise the LORD for his

his goodnes: and for his wonderfull works to the children of men.

22 And let them sacrifice the sacrifices of thanksgiving: and declare his works with rejoycing.

23 They that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters:

24 These see the works of the Lord, and his wonders in the deep.

25 For hee commandeth and raiseth the stormy wind, which lifteth up the waves thereof.

26 They mount up to the heaven, they go down again to the depths, their soul is melted because of trouble.

27 They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man, and are at their wits end.

28 Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble: and hee bringeth them out of their distresses.

29 Hee maketh the storm a calm: so that the waves thereof are still.

30 Then are they glad because they be quiet: so he bringeth them unto their desired haven.

31 Oh that men would praise the LORD for his goodnes: and for his wonderfull works to the children of men.

32 Let them exalt him also in the congregation of the people, and praise him in the assembly of the elders.

33 Hee turneth rivers into a wilderness, and the water-springs into dry ground:

34 A fruitfull land into barrennes; for the wickednes of them that dwell therin.

35 Hee turneth the wilderness into a standing water: and dry ground into water-springs.

36 And there hee maketh the hungry to dwell: that

they may prepare a citty for habitation;
37 And sow the fields, and plant vineyards, which may yeild fruits of increase.
38 Hee blesseth them also so that they are multiplied greatly, and suffereth not their cattell to decrease.
39 Again, they are minished and brought low through oppression, affliction and sorrow.
40 He poureth contempt upon Princes: and causeth them to wander in the wildernes where there is no way.
41 Yet setteth hee the poor on high from affliction, and maketh him families like a flock.
42 The righteous shall see it, and rejoyce; and all iniquitie shall stop her mouth.
43 Whoso is wise, and will observe those things; even they shall understand the loving kindnes of the Lord.

PSALME CVIII.

1 David encourageth himself to praise God. 5 He prayeth for Gods assistance according to his promise. 11 His confidence in Gods help.

¶ A song or psalme of David.

O God my heart is fixed, I will sing and give praise, even with my glory.
2 Awake psalterie and harp: I my self will awake early.
3 I will praise thee, O LORD, among the people: and I will sing praises unto thee among the nations.
4 For thy mercy is great above the heavens: and thy truth reacheth unto the clouds.
5 Bee thou exalted, O God, above the heavens: and thy glory above all the earth.

6 That

6 That thy beloved may bée delivered: save with thy right hand and answer mée.

7 God hath spoken in his holines, I will rejoyce; I will divide Shechem, and mete out the valley of Succoth.

8 Gilead is mine, Manasseh is mine, Ephraim also is the strength of mine head, Iudah is my law-giver.

9 Moab is my washpot, over Edom will I cast out my shoe: over Philistia will I triumph.

10 Who will bring mée into the strong city? who will lead mée in to Edom?

11 Wilt not thou, O God, who hast cast us off? and wilt not thou, O God, go forth with our hosts?

12 Give us help from trouble: for vain is the help of man.

13 Through God wée shall do valiantly: for hée it is that shall tread down our enemies.

PSALME CIX.

1 David complaining of his slanderous enemies under the person of Iudas, devoteth them. 16 Hee sheweth their sin. 21 Complaining of his own misery, he prayeth for help. 30 He promiseth thankfulnes.

¶ To the chief Musician, A psalm of David.

HOld not thy peace, O God of my praise.

2 For the mouth of the wicked, and the mouth of the deceitfull are opened against mée: they have spoken against mée with a lying tongue.

3 They compassed mée about also with words of hatred: and fought against mée without a cause.

4 For my love, they are my adversaries: but I give my self unto prayer.

5 And they have rewarded mée evill for good, and hatred for my love.

6 Set thou a wicked man ouer him, and let Satan stand at his right hand.

7 When hee shall be iudged, let him be condemned, and let his prayer become sin.

8 Let his dayes be few, and let another take his office.

9 Let his children be fatherles, and his wife a widow.

10 Let his children bee continually vagabonds, and beg: let them seek their bread also out of their desolate places.

11 Let the extortioner catch all that hee hath: and let the stranger spoil his labour.

12 Let there bee none to extend mercy vnto him; neither let there be any to fauour his fatherlesse children.

13 Let his posteritie be cut off, and in the generation following let their name be blotted out.

14 Let the iniquitie of his fathers bee remembred with the Lord: and let not the sin of his mother be blotted out.

15 Let them bee before the Lord continually, that hee may cut off the memory of them from the earth.

16 Because that he remembred not to shew mercy, but persecuted the poore and needy man, that hee might euen slay the broken in heart.

17 As he loued cursing, so let it come vnto him: as hee delighted not in blessing, so let it bee far from him.

18 As he clothed himself with cursing like as with his garment: so let it come into his bowels like water, and like oyl into his bones.

19 Let it bee vnto him as the garment which couereth him, and for a girdle wherewith hee is girded continually.

20 Let

20 Let this be the reward of mine adversaries from the Lord, and of them that speak evill against my soul.

21 But do thou for me, O GOD the LORD, for thy names sake: because thy mercy is good, deliver thou me.

22 For I am poor and needy, and my heart is wounded within mee.

23 I am gone like the shadow, when it declineth: I am tossed up and down as the locust.

24 My knees are weak through fasting; and my flesh faileth of fatnes.

25 I became also a reproach unto them: when they loked upon me, they shaked their heads.

26 Help me, O Lord my God: O save mee according to thy mercy.

27 That they may know, that this is thy hand; that thou Lord hast done it.

28 Let them curse, but blesse thou: when they arise, let them bee ashamed; but let thy servant rejoyce.

29 Let mine adversaries bee clothed with shame: and let them cover themselves with their own confusion, as with a mantle.

30 I will greatly praise the Lord with my mouth: yea, I will praise him among the multitude.

31 For hee shall stand at the right hand of the poor, to save him from those that condemn his soul.

PSALME CX.

1 The kingdome, 4 the priesthood, 5 the conquest, 7 and the passion of Christ.

A psalme of David.

THe LORD said unto my LORD, Sit thou at my right hand, until I make thine enemies thy footstool.

2 The Lord shall send the rod of thy strength out of Sion: rule thou in the midst of thine enemies.

3 Thy people shall be willing in the day of thy power, in the beauties of holines from the womb of the morning: thou hast the dew of thy youth.

4 The Lord hath sworn, and will not repent, thou art a priest for ever after the order of Melchisedek.

5 The Lord at thy right hand shall strike through kings in the day of his wrath.

6 Hee shall judge among the heathen, hee shall fill the places with the dead bodies: hee shall wound the heads over many countreys.

7 Hee shall drink of the brook in the way: therfore shall hee lift up the head.

PSALME CXI

1 The Psalmist by his example inciteth others to praise God, for his glorious, 5 and gracious works. 10 The fear of God breedeth true wisdome.

PRaise yee the Lord, I will praise the Lord with my whole heart, in the assembly of the upright, and in the congregation.

2 The works of the Lord are great, sought out of all them that have pleasure therin.

3 His work is honourable and glorious: and his righteousnes endureth for ever.

4 Hee hath made his wonderfull works to bee remembred: the Lord is gracious, and full of compassion.

5 Hee hath given meat unto them that fear him: hee will ever bee mindfull of his covenant.

6 Hee hath shewed his people the power of his works, that hee may give them the heritage of the heathen.

7 The works of his hands are veritie and judgment, all his commandments are sure,

8 They

8 They stand fast for ever and ever, and are done in truth and uprightnes.

9 Hee sent redemption unto his people: hee hath commanded his covenant for ever: holy and reverent is his name.

10 The fear of the LORD is the beginning of wisedome; a good understanding have all they that do his commandments: his praise endureth for ever.

PSALME CXII.

1 Godlinesse hath the promises of this life, 4 and of the life to come. 10 The prosperity of the godly shall be an eye-sore to the wicked.

PRaise yee the Lord. Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord, that delighteth greatly in his commandments.

2 His seed shall bee mighty upon earth: the generation of the upright shall bee blessed.

3 Wealth and riches shall be in his house, and his righteousnes endureth for ever.

4 Unto the upright there ariseth light in the darknesse: he is gracious, and full of compassion, and righteous.

5 A good man sheweth favour, and lendeth: hee will guide his affairs with discretion.

6 Surely he shall not bee moved for ever: the righteous shall bee in everlasting remembrance.

7 Hee shall not bee afraid of evill tidings: his heart is fixed, trusting in the LORD.

8 His heart is established; hee shall not bee afraid, untill he see his desire upon his enemies.

9 Hee hath dispersed, he hath given to the poor; his righteousnes endureth for ever: his horn shall bee exalted with honour.

10 The wicked shall see it, and be grieved: he shall gnash with his teeth, and melt away; the desire of the wicked shall perish.

PSALME CXIII.

1 An exhortation to praise God for his excellency, 6 for his mercy.

PRaise ye the Lord, praise, O ye servants of the Lord: praise the name of the Lord.

2 Blessed be the name of the Lord: from this time forth and for evermore.

3 From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same, the Lords name is to be praised.

4 The Lord is high above all nations, and his glory above the heavens.

5 Who is like unto the Lord our God, who dwelleth on high?

6 Who humbleth himself to behold the things that are in heaven, and in the earth?

7 He raiseth up the poor out of the dust, and lifteth the needy out of the dunghill.

8 That he may set him with Princes, even with the Princes of his people.

9 He maketh the barren woman to keep house; and to be a joyfull mother of children: praise ye the Lord.

PSALME CXIV.

1 An exhortation by the example of the dumb creatures, to fear God in his Church.

WHen Israel went out of Egypt, the house of Jacob from a people of strange language

2 Judah was his sanctuarie, and Israel his dominion.

3 The sea saw it, and fled: Jordan was driven back.

4 The mountains skipped like rams, and the little hills like lambs.

5 What

5 What ailed thée, O thou sea, that thou fleddest? thou Jordan, that thou wast driven back?

6 Yée mountains, that yée skipped like rams? and yée little hils like lambs?

7 Tremble thou earth at the presence of the Lord: at the presence of the God of Jacob:

8 Which turned the rock into a standing water, the flint into a fountain of waters.

PSALME CXV.

1 Because God is truly glorious, 4 and idols are vanity, 9 he exhorteth to confidence in God, 12 God is to be blessed for his blessings.

NOt unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto thy name give glory: for thy mercy and for thy truths sake.

2 Wherefore should the heathen say, Where is now their God?

3 But our God is in the heavens, hée hath done whatsoever hée pleased.

4 Their idols are silver and gold, the work of mens hands.

5 They have mouths, but they speak not: eyes have they, but they sée not.

6 They have ears, but they hear not: noses have they, but they smell not.

7 They have hands, but they handle not: feet have they, but they walk not; neither speak they through their throat.

8 They that make them, are like unto them: so is every one that trusteth in them.

9 O Israel, trust thou in the Lord: he is their help and their shield.

10 O house of Aaron, trust in the Lord: hée is their help and their shield.

11 Yée

11 Yée that fear the LORD, trust in the Lord: hée is their help and their shield.

12 The LORD hath béen mindfull of us: he will blesse us, hée will blesse the house of Israel, he will blesse the house of Aaron.

13 Hée will blesse them that fear the Lord, both small and great.

14 The LORD shall increase you more and more, you and your children.

15 You are blessed of the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

16 The heavens, even the heavens are the Lords: but the earth hath hée given to the children of men.

17 The dead praise not the LORD: neither any that go down into silence.

18 But wée will blesse the LORD, from this time forth and for evermore. Praise the LORD.

PSALME CXVI.

1 The psalmist professeth his love and duty to God for his deliverance. 12 He studieth to be thankfull.

I Love the LORD, because hée hath heard my voice, and my supplications.

2 Because hée hath inclined his ear unto mée, therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

3 The sorrows of death compassed me, and ✠ pains of hell gat hold upon me: I found trouble and sorrow.

4 Then called I upon the name of the LORD: O LORD, I beseech thée deliver my soul.

5 Gracious is the LORD, and righteous: yea, our God is mercifull.

6 The Lord preserveth the simple: I was brought low, and hée helped mée.

7 Return unto thy rest, O my soul: for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thée.

8 For thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.
9 I will walk before the LORD in the land of the living.
10 I believed, therefore have I spoken: I was greatly afflicted.
11 I said in my haste, all men are liars.
12 What shall I render unto the LORD for all his benefits towards mee?
13 I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the LORD.
14 I will pay my vows unto the LORD, now in the presence of all his people.
15 Precious in the sight of the Lord, is the death of his Saints.
16 O Lord, truly I am thy servant. I am thy servant, and the son of thy handmaid: thou hast loosed my bonds.
17 I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the name of the LORD.
18 I will pay my vows unto the LORD, now in the presence of all his people:
19 In the courts of the Lords house, in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise yee the Lord.

PSALME CXVII.

An exhortation to praise God for his mercy & truth.

O Praise the Lord, all yee nations: praise him all yee people.
2 For his merciful kindnes is great towards us: and the truth of the LORD endureth for ever. Praise yee the LORD.

PSALME CXVIII.

1 An exhortation to praise God for his mercy. 5 The psalmist by his experience sheweth how good it is to trust in God. 19 Under the type of the psalmist, the comming of Christ in his kingdome is expressed.

O Give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good: because his mercy endureth for ever.

2 Let Israel now say, that his mercy endureth for ever.

3 Let the house of Aaron now say, that his mercy endureth for ever.

4 Let them now that fear the Lord say; that his mercy endureth for ever.

5 I called upon the Lord in distresse: the Lord answered me, and set me in a large place.

6 The Lord is on my side, I will not fear: what can man do unto mee?

7 The Lord taketh my part with them that help me: therefore shall I see my desire upon them that hate mee.

8 It is better to trust in the Lord, then to put confidence in man.

9 It is better to trust in the Lord, then to put confidence in Princes.

10 All nations compassed mee about: but in the name of the Lord will I destroy them.

11 They compassed me about, yea, they compassed me about: but in the name of the Lord I will destroy them.

12 They compassed mee about like bees; they are quenched as the fire of thorns: for in the name of the Lord I will destroy them.

13 Thou hast thrust sore at me that I might fall: but the Lord helped mee.

14 The Lord is my strength and song: and is become my salvation.

15 The voice of rejoycing and salvation is in the tabernacles of the righteous: the right hand of the Lord doth valiantly.

16 The right hand of the Lord is exalted: the right hand of the Lord doth valiantly.

17 I

17 I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the Lord.

18 The Lord hath chastned mée sore: but hée hath not given mée over unto death.

19 Open to mée the gates of righteousnes: I will go in to them, and I will praise the Lord:

20 This gate of the Lord, into which the righteous shall enter.

21 I will praise thée, for thou hast heard me, and art become my salvation.

22 The stone which the builders refused, is become the head stone of the corner.

23 This is the Lords doing, it is marvellous in our eyes.

24 This is the day which the Lord hath made, wée will rejoyce and bée glad in it.

25 Save now, I beseech thée, O Lord: O Lord, I beseech thée, send now prosperitie.

26 Blessed be hée that commeth in the name of the Lord: we have blessed you out of the house of the Lord.

27 God is the Lord, which hath shewed us light; bind the sacrifice with cords, even unto the horns of the altar.

28 Thou art my God, and I will praise thée: thou art my God, I will exalt thée.

29 O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

PSALME CXIX.

This psalme containeth sundry prayers, praises, and professions of obedience.

ALEPH.

1 Blessed are the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord.

2 Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, and seek him with the whole heart.

3 They also do no iniquitie: they walk in his waies.
4 Thou hast commanded us to keep thy precepts diligently.
5 O that my waies were directed to keep thy statutes.
6 Then shall I not bee ashamed, when I have respect unto all thy commandments.
7 I will praise thee with uprightnes of heart, when I shall have learned thy righteous iudgments.
8 I will keep thy statutes: O forsake me not utterly.

BETH.

9 Wherewithall shall a young man cleanse his way? by taking heed thereto according to thy word.
10 With my whole heart have I sought thee: O let mee not wander from thy commandiments.
11 Thy word have I hid in my heart, that I might not sin against thee.
12 Blessed art thou, O LORD, teach mee thy statutes.
13 With my lips have I declared all the iudgments of thy mouth.
14 I have rejoyced in the way of thy testimonies, as much as in all riches.
15 I will meditate in thy precepts, and have respect unto thy waies.
16 I will delight my self in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.

GIMEL.

17 Deal bountifully with thy servant, that I may live and keep thy word.
18 Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.
18 I am a stranger in the earth, hide not thy commandments from mee.

20 My soul breaketh for the longing that it hath unto thy judgments at all times.

21 Thou hast rebuked the proud that are cursed, which do erre from thy commandments.

22 Remove from me reproach and contempt: for I have kept thy testimonies.

23 Princes also did sit and speak against mée: but thy servant did meditate in thy statutes.

24 Thy testimonies also are my delight, and my counsellors

DALETH.

25 My soul cleaveth unto the dust: quicken thou mé according to thy word.

26 I have declared my ways, and thou heardest mé: teach mée thy statutes.

27 Make mée to understand the way of thy precepts: so shall I talk of thy wondrous works.

28 My soul melteth for heavines: strengthen thou mé according unto thy word.

29 Remove from mée the way of lying: and grant mé thy law graciously.

30 I have chosen the way of truth: thy judgments have I laid before me.

31 I have stuck unto thy testimonies: O LORD put mée not to shame.

32 I will run the way of thy commandments: when thou shalt inlarge my heart.

HE.

33 Teach mée, O Lord, the way of thy statutes, and I shall kéep it unto the end.

34 Give mée understanding, and I shall kéep thy law: yea, I shall observe it with my whole heart.

35 Make mée to go in the path of thy commandments: for therin do I delight.

36 Encline my heart unto thy testimonies, and not to covetousnes.

37 Turn

37 Turn away mine eyes from beholding vanity, and quicken thou me in thy way.

38 Stablish thy word unto thy servant, who is devoted to thy fear.

39 Turn away my reproach which I fear: for thy judgments are good.

40 Behold, I have longed after thy precepts: quicken me in thy righteousnes. VAV.

41 Let thy mercies come also unto mée, O Lord: even thy salvation according to thy word.

42 So shall I have wherewith to answer him that reproacheth mée: for I trust in thy word.

43 And take not the word of truth utterly out of my mouth: for I have hoped in thy judgments.

44 So shall I kéep thy law continually: for ever and ever.

45 And I will walk at liberty: for I seek thy precepts.

46 I will speak of thy testimonies also before kings, and will not bée ashamed.

47 And I will delight my self in thy commandments which I have loved.

48 My hands also will I lift up to thy commandments which I have loved: and I will meditate in thy statutes. ZAIN.

49 Remember the word unto thy servant, upon which thou hast caused mée to hope.

50 This is my comfort in my affliction: for thy word hath quickned mée.

51 The proud have had mée greatly in derision: yet have I not declined from thy law.

52 I remembred thy judgments of old, O Lord: and have comforted my self.

53 Horror hath taken hold upon me: because of the wicked that forsake thy law.

54 Thy

54 Thy statutes have been my songs in the house of my pilgrimage.

55 I have remembred thy name, O Lord, in the night, and have kept thy Law.

56 This I had: because I kept thy precepts.

CHETH.

57 Thou art my portion, O Lord; I have said, that I would keep thy words.

58 I entreated thy favour with my whole heart: be mercifull unto me according to thy word.

59 I thought on my waies, and turned my feet unto thy testimonies.

60 I made haste, and delayed not to keep thy commandements.

61 The bands of the wicked have robbed me: but I have not forgotten thy law.

62 At midnight I will rise to give thanks unto thee: because of thy righteous judgments.

63 I am a companion of all them that fear thee, and of them that keep thy precepts.

64 The earth, O Lord, is full of thy mercy: teach me thy statutes.

TETH.

65 Thou hast dealt well with thy servant, O Lord, according unto thy word.

66 Teach me good judgement and knowledge: for I have believed thy commandements.

67 Before I was afflicted, I went astray: but now have I kept thy word.

68 Thou art good, and doest good: teach me thy statutes.

69 The proud have forged a lye against me: but I will keep thy precepts with my whole heart.

70 Their heart is as fat as greafe; but I delight in thy law.

71 It is good for me that I have been afflicted, that I might learn thy ſtatutes.

72 The law of thy mouth is better unto me, than thouſands of gold and ſilver.

IOD.

73 Thy hands have made me and faſhioned me: give me underſtanding that I may learn thy commandements.

74 They that fear thee, will be glad when they ſee me: becauſe I have hoped in thy word.

75 I know, O LORD, that thy judgements are right, and that thou in faithfulneſs haſt afflicted me.

76 Let, I pray thee, thy merciſull kindneſs be for my comfort, according to thy word unto thy ſervant.

77 Let thy tender mercies come unto me, that I may live: for thy law is my delight.

78 Let the proud be aſhamed; for they deal perverſly with me without a cauſe, but I will meditate in thy precepts.

79 Let thoſe that fear thee, turn unto me; and thoſe that have knowen thy teſtimonies.

80 Let my heart be ſound in thy ſtatutes; that I be not aſhamed.

CAPH.

81 My ſoule fainteth for thy ſalvation: but I hope in thy word.

82 Mine eyes faile for thy word, ſaying, When wilt thou comfort me?

83 For I am become like a bottle in the ſmoke: yet do I not forget thy ſtatutes.

84 How

84 How many are the dales of thy servant? when wilt thou execute judgement on them that persecute me?

85 The proud have digged pits for me: which are not after thy law.

86 All thy commandements are faithfull: they persecute me wrongfully, help thou me.

87 They had almost consumed me upon earth: but I forsook not thy precepts.

88 Quicken me after thy loving kindness, so shall I keep the testimony of thy mouth.

LAMED.

89 For ever, O Lord, thy word is setled in heaven.

90 Thy faithfulness is to all generations: thou hast established the earth, and it abideth.

91 They continue this day according to thine ordinances; for all are thy servants.

92 Unless thy law had been my delights, I should then have perished in mine affliction.

93 I will never forget thy precepts: for with them thou hast quickened me.

94 I am thine, save me: for I have sought thy precepts.

95 The wicked have waited for me to destroy me: but I will consider thy testimonies.

96 I have seen an end of all perfection: but thy commandement is exceeding broad.

MEM.

97 O how love I thy law! it is my meditation all the day.

98 Thou through thy commandements hast made me wiser than mine enemies: for they are ever with me.

99 I have more understanding than all my teachers: for thy testimonies are my meditation.

100 I understand more than the ancients: because I keep thy precepts.

101 I have refrained my feet from every evill way: that I may keep thy word.

102 I have not departed from thy judgements; for thou hast taught me.

103 How sweet are thy words unto my taste! yea, sweeter than honey to my mouth.

104 Through thy precepts I get understanding; therefore I hate every false way.

NVN.

105 Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.

106 I have sworn, and I will perform it, that I will keep thy righteous judgements.

107 I am afflicted very much: quicken me, O Lord, according unto thy word.

108 Accept, I beseech thee, the free-will offerings of my mouth, O LORD, and teach me thy judgements.

109 My soul is continually in my hand; yet do I not forget thy law.

110 The wicked have laid a snare for me; yet I erred not from thy precepts.

111 Thy testimonies have I taken as an heritage for ever; for they are the rejoycing of my heart.

112 I have enclined mine heart to performe thy statutes alway, even unto the end.

SAMECH.

113 I hate vain thoughts: but thy law do I love.

114 Thou

114 Thou art my hiding place, and my shield; I hope in thy word.

115 Depart from me, ye evill doers; for I will keep the commandements of my God.

116 Uphold me according unto thy word, that I may live: and let me not be ashamed of my hope.

117 Hold thou me up, and I shall be safe: and I will have respect unto thy statutes continually.

118 Thou hast trodden down all them that err from thy statutes: for their deceit is falshood.

119 Thou puttest away all the wicked of the earth like drosse: therfore I love thy testimonies.

120 My flesh trembleth for fear of thee, and I am afraid of thy judgements.

AIN.

121 I have done judgement and justice: leave me not to mine oppressors.

122 Be surety for thy servant for good: let not the proud oppress me.

123 Mine eies fail for thy salvation, and for the word of thy righteousnes.

124 Deal with thy servant according unto thy mercy, and teach me thy statutes.

125 I am thy servant, give me understanding, that I may know thy testimonies.

126 It is time for thee, Lord, to work: for they have made void thy law.

127 Therfore I love thy commandments above gold, yea above fine gold.

128 Therfore I esteem all thy precepts concerning all things to be right: and I hate every false way.

PE.

129 Thy testimonies are wonderfull: therefore doth my soul keep them.

130 The entrance of thy words giveth light: it giveth understanding unto the simple.

131 I opened my mouth, and panted: for I longed for thy commandements.

132 Look thou upon me, and be merciful unto me, as thou usest to do unto those that love thy name.

133 Order my steps in thy word: and let not any iniquity have dominion over me.

134 Deliver me from the oppression of man: so will I keep thy precepts.

135 Make thy face to shine upon thy servant: and teach me thy statutes.

136 Rivers of waters run down mine eyes: because they keep not thy law.

TSADDI.

137 Righteous art thou, O Lord, and upright are thy judgements.

138 Thy testimonies that thou hast commanded, are righteous, and very faithfull.

139 My zeal hath consumed me: because mine enemies have forgotten thy words.

140 Thy word is very pure: therefore thy servant loveth it.

141 I am small and despised: yet do not I forget thy precepts.

142 Thy righteousness is an everlasting righteousness, and thy law is the truth.

143 Trouble and anguish have taken hold on me: yet thy commandements are my delights.

144 The righteousness of thy testimonies is everlasting: give me understanding, and I shall live.

KOPH.

145 I cried with my whole heart, hear me, O Lord; I will keep thy statutes.

146 I

146 I cried unto thee, save me, and I shall keep thy testimonies.

147 I prevented the dawning of the morning, and cried: I hoped in thy word.

148 Mine eies prevent the night watches, that I might meditate in thy word.

149 Hear my voice according unto thy loving kindness: O Lord, quicken me according to thy judgement.

150 They draw nigh that follow after mischief: they are far from thy law.

151 Thou art near, O Lord: and all thy commandements are truth.

152 Concerning thy testimonies, I have known of old, that thou hast founded them for ever.

RESH.

153 Consider mine affliction, and deliver me: for I do not forget thy law.

154 Plead my cause, and deliver me: quicken me according to thy word.

155 Salvation is far from the wicked: for they seek not thy statutes.

156 Great are thy tender mercies, O Lord: quicken me according to thy judgements.

157 Many are my persecutors, and mine enemies: yet do I not decline from thy testimonies.

158 I beheld the transgressours, and was grieved; because they kept not thy word.

159 Consider how I love thy precepts; quicken me, O Lord according to thy loving kindnes.

160 Thy word is true from the beginning: and every one of thy righteous judgements endureth for ever.

SCHIN.

161 Princes have persecuted me without a cause: but my heart standeth in aw of thy word.

162 I rejoyce at thy word, as one that findeth great spoile.

163 I hate and abhor lying: but thy law do I love.

164 Seven times a day do I praise thee: because of thy righteous judgments.

165 Great peace have they which love thy law: and nothing shall offend them.

166 Lord, I have hoped for thy salvation, and done thy commandments.

167 My soul hath kept thy testimonies: and I love them exceedingly.

168 I have kept thy precepts and thy testimonies: for all my waies are before thee.

TAV.

169 Let my cry come near before thee, O Lord: give me understanding according to thy word.

170 Let my supplication come before thee: deliver me according to thy word.

171 My lips shall utter praise, when thou hast taught me thy statutes.

172 My tongue shall speak of thy word: for all thy commandments are righteousnes.

173 Let thine hand help me: for I have chosen thy precepts.

174 I have longed for thy salvation, O Lord: and thy law is my delight.

175 Let my soul live, and it shall praise thee: and let thy judgments help me.

176 I have gone astray like a lost sheep, seek thy servant: for I do not forget thy commandments.

PSALM

PSALM CXX.

1 David prayeth againſt Doeg, 3 reproveth his tongue, 5 complaineth of his neceſſary converſation with the wicked.

¶ A ſong of degrees.

IN my diſtreſs I cried unto the Lord, and he heard me.

2 Deliver my ſoul, O Lord, from lying lips, and from a deceitfull tongue.

3 What ſhall be given unto thée? or what ſhall be done unto thée, thou falſe tongue?

4 Sharp arrows of the mighty, with coals of juniper.

5 Wo is me, that I ſojourn in Meſech, that I dwel in the tents of Kedar.

6 My ſoul hath long dwelt with him that hateth peace.

7 I am for peace: but when I ſpeak, they are for war.

PSALM CXXI.

1 The great ſafety of the godly, who put their truſt in Gods protection.

¶ A ſong of degrees.

I Will lift up mine eies unto the hils, from whence commeth my help.

2 My help commeth from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

3 He will not ſuffer thy foot to be moved: he that kéepeth thée, will not ſlumber.

4 Behold, he that kéepeth Iſrael, ſhall neither ſlumber nor ſléep.

5 The Lord is thy kéeper: the Lord is thy ſhade upon thy right hand.

6 The ſun ſhall not ſmite thee by day; nor the moon by night.

7 The Lord ſhall preſerve thée from all evill: he ſhall preſerve thy ſoul.

8 The

8 The Lord shall preserue thy going out: and thy
comming in, from this time forth and euen for euermore.

PSALM CXXII.

1 David professeth his joy for the Church, 6 and prayeth for the peace thereof.

¶ A song of degrees of David.

I Was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into
the house of the Lord.

2 Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem.

3 Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together:

4 Whither the Tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord, unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord.

5 For there are set thrones of judgement: the thrones of the house of David.

6 Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that loue thee.

7 Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.

8 For my brethren and companions sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee.

9 Because of the house of the Lord our God, I will seek thy good.

PSALM CXXIII.

1 The godly profess their confidence in God, 3 and pray to be delivered from contempt.

¶ A song of degrees.

V Nto thee lift I up mine eyes, O thou that dwellest in the heauens.

2 Behold, as the eyes of seruants look unto the hand of their masters, and as the eyes of a maiden unto the hand of her mistresse: so our eyes wait upon

the

the Lord our God, until that he have mercy upon us.
3 Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us: for we are exceedingly filled with contempt.
4 Our soul is exceedingly filled with the scorning of those that are at ease, and with the contempt of the proud.

PSALM CXXIV.

The Church blesseth God for a miraculous deliverance.

¶ A song of degrees of David.

1 IF it had not been the Lord who was on our side, now may Israel say:
2 If it had not been the Lord who was on our side, when men rose up against us:
3 Then they had swallowed us up quick, when their wrath was kindled against us:
4 Then the waters had overwhelmed us, the stream had gone over our soule.
5 Then the proud waters had gone over our soul.
6 Blessed be the Lord, who hath not given us as a prey to their teeth.
7 Our soul is escaped as a bird out of the snare of the fowlers: the snare is broken, and we are escaped.
8 Our help is in the name of the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

PSALM CXXV.

1 The safety of such as trust in God, 4 A prayer for the godly, and against the wicked.

¶ A song of degrees.

THey that trust in the Lord shall be as mount Zion, which cannot be removed, but abideth for ever.
2 As the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so the Lord is round about his people, from henceforth even for ever.
3 For the rod of the wicked shall not rest upon the lot of the righteous: lest the righteous put forth their hands unto iniquity.

4 Do

4 Do good, O Lord, unto those that be good, and to them that are upright in their hearts.

5 As for such as turn aside unto their crooked waies, the Lord shall lead them forth with the workers of iniquity: but peace shall be upon Israel.

PSALM CXXVI.

1 The Church celebrating her incredible return out of captivity, 4 prayeth for, and prophesieth the good success thereof.

¶ A song of degrees.

When the Lord turned again the captivity of Sion: we were like them that dream.

2 Then was our mouth filled with laughter, and our tongue with singing: then said they among the heathen, The Lord hath done great things for them.

3 The Lord hath done great things for us: whereof we are glad.

4 Turn again our captivity, O Lord, as the streams in the south.

5 They that sow in tears, shall reap in joy.

6 He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoycing, bringing his sheaves with him.

PSALM CXXVII.

1 The vertue of Gods blessing, 3 Good children are his gift.

¶ A song of degrees for Solomon.

Except the Lord build the house, they labour in vain that build it: except the Lord keep the city, the watch-man wake but in vain.

2 It is vain for you to rise up early, to sit up late, to eat the bread of sorrows: for so he giveth his beloved sleep.

3 Lo children are an heritage of the Lord: and the fruit of the womb is his reward.

4 As

4 As arrows are in the hand of a mighty man: ſo are children of the youth.

5 Happy is the man that hath his quiver full of them: they ſhall not be aſhamed, but they ſhall ſpeak with the enemies in the gate.

PSALM CXXVIII.

The ſundry bleſſings which follow them that fear God.

¶ A ſong of degrees.

BLeſſed is every one that feareth the Lord: that walketh in his waies.

2 For thou ſhalt eat the labour of thine hands: happy ſhalt thou be, and it ſhall be well with thee.

3 Thy wife ſhall be as a fruitfull vine by the ſides of thine houſe: thy children like olive-plants, round about thy table.

4 Behold, that thus ſhall the man be bleſſed, that feareth the Lord.

5 The Lord ſhall bleſs thee out of Sion: and thou ſhalt ſee the good of Jeruſalem all the daies of thy life.

6 Yea, thou ſhalt ſee thy childrens children, and peace upon Iſrael.

PSALM CXXIX.

1 An exhortation to praiſe God for ſaving Iſrael in their great afflictions. 5 The haters of the Church are curſed

¶ A ſong of degrees.

MAny a time have they afflicted me from my youth, may Iſrael now ſay:

2 Many a time have they afflicted me from my youth: yet they have not prevailed againſt me.

3 The plowers plowed upon my back: they made long their furrows.

4 The Lord is righteous: he hath cut aſunder the cords of the wicked.

5 Let them all be confounded and turned back, that hate Sion.

6 Let

6 Let them be as the grass upon the house tops, which withereth afore it groweth up:

7 Wherewith the mower filleth not his hand: nor he that bindeth sheaves, his bosome.

8 Neither do they which go by, say, The blessing of the Lord be upon you: we bless you in the name of the Lord.

PSALM CXXX.

1 The Psalmist professeth his hope in prayer, 5 and his patience in hope. 7 He exhorteth Israel to hope in God

¶ A song of degrees.

OUt of the depths have I cried unto thée, O Lord.

2 Lord hear my voice: let thine eares be attentive to the voice of my supplications.

3 If thou, Lord, shouldest mark iniquities: O Lord, who shall stand?

4 But there is forgiveness with thée: that thou mayest be feared.

5 I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait, and in his word do I hope.

6 My soul waiteth for the Lord, more than they that watch for the morning: I say, more than they that watch for the morning.

7 Let Israel hope in the Lord, for with the Lord there is mercy, and with him is plenteous redemption.

8 And he shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities

PSALM CXXXI.

1 David professing his humility, 3 exhorteth Israel to hope in God.

¶ A song of degrees of David.

LOrd, my heart is not haughty, nor mine eyes lofty: neither do I exercise my selfe in great matters, or in things too high for me.

2 Surely I have behaved and quieted my self as a child

that is weaned of his mother: my soul is even as a weaned child.

3 Let Israel hope in the Lord, from henceforth and for ever.

PSALM CXXXII.

David in his prayer commendeth unto God the religious care he had for the arke, 8 His prayer at the removing of the ark, 11 with a repetition of Gods promises.

A song of degrees.

1 Lord, remember David, and all his afflictions:

2 How he sware unto the Lord, and vowed unto the mighty God of Jacob.

3 Surely I will not come into the tabernacle of my house, nor go up into my bed:

4 I will not give sleep to mine eyes, or slumber to mine eye-lids.

5 Untill I find out a place for the Lord: an habitation for the mighty God of Jacob.

6 Lo, we heard of it at Ephratah: we found it in the fields of the wood.

7 We will go into his tabernacles: we will worship at his footstool.

8 Arise, O Lord into thy rest: thou, and the ark of thy strength.

9 Let thy Priests be cloathed with righteousness: and let thy saints shout for joy.

10 For thy servant Davids sake, turn not away the face of thine anointed.

11 The Lord hath sworn in truth unto David, he will not turn from it, Of the fruit of thy body will I set upon thy throne.

12 If thy children will keep my covenant and my testimony that I shall teach them; their children also shall sit upon thy throne for evermore.

13 For

13 For the Lord hath chosen Sion: he hath desired it for his habitation.

14 This is my rest for ever: here will I dwell, for I have desired it.

15 I will abundantly bless her provision: I will satisfie her poor with bread.

16 I will also cloath her priests with salvation: and her saints shall shout aloud for joy.

17 There will I make the horne of David to bud: I have ordained a lamp for mine anointed.

18 His enemies will I cloath with shame: but upon himself shall his crown flourish.

PSALME CXXXIII.

The benefit of the communion of saints.

¶ A song of degrees of David.

BEhold, how good and how pleasant it is, for brethren to dwell together in unity.

2 It is like the precious ointment upon the head, that ran down upon the beard, even Aarons beard, that went down to the skirts of his garments.

3 As the dew of Hermon, and as the dew that descended upon the mountains of Sion; for there the Lord commanded the blessing, even life for evermore.

PSALME CXXXIV.

An exhortation to bless God.

¶ A song of degrees.

BEhold, bless ye the Lord, all ye servants of the Lord, which by night stand in the house of the Lord.

2 Lift up your hands in the sanctuary: and bless the Lord.

3 The Lord that made heaven and earth, bless thee out of Zion.

PSALME CXXXV.

An exhortation to praise God for his mercy, 5 for his pow-

power. 8 for his judgments. 15 The vanity of idols.

19 An exhortation to blesse God.

PRaise yee the LORD, praise yee the name of the LORD: praise him, O yee servants of the LORD.

2 Yee that stand in the house of the LORD, in the courts of the house of our God.

3 Praise yee the LORD, for the LORD is good: sing praises unto his name, for it is pleasant.

4 For the LORD hath chosen Jacob unto himself, and Israel for his peculiar treasure.

5 For I know that the LORD is great, and that our Lord is above all gods.

6 Whatsoever the LORD pleased, that did he in heaven, and in earth, in the seas, and all deep places.

7 Hee causeth the vapours to ascend from the ends of the earth, hee maketh lightnings for the rain: hee bringeth the wind out of his treasuries.

8 Who smote the first-born of Egypt, both of man and beast.

9 Who sent tokens and wonders into the midst of thee, O Egypt, upon Pharaoh, and upon all his servants.

10 Who smote great nations, and slew mighty kings:

11 Sihon King of the Amorites, and Og King of Bashan, and all the kingdoms of Canaan:

12 And gave their land for an heritage, an heritage unto Israel his people.

13 Thy name, O LORD, endureth for ever; and thy memorial, O LORD, throughout all generations.

14 For the LORD will judge his people, and he will repent himself concerning his servants.

15 The idols of the heathen are silver and gold, the work of mens hands.

16 They have mouths, but they speak not: eyes have they, but they see not.

17 They have eares, but they heare not, neither is there any breath in their mouths.

18 They that make them are like unto them: so is every one that trusteth in them.

19 Blesse the Lord, O house of Israel: blesse the Lord, O house of Aaron.

20 Blesse the Lord, O house of Levi: yee that feare the Lord, blesse the Lord.

21 Blessed bee the Lord out of Sion, which dwelleth at Jerusalem. Praise yee the Lord.

PSALME CXXXVI.

An exhortation to give thanks to God for particular mercies.

O Give thanks unto the Lord, for hee is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

2 O give thanks unto the God of gods: for his mercy endureth for ever.

3 O give thanks to the Lord of lords: for his mercy endureth for ever.

4 To him who alone doth great wonders: for his mercy endureth for ever.

5 To him that by wisdome made the heavens: for his mercy endureth for ever.

6 To him that stretched out the earth above the waters: for his mercy endureth for ever.

7 To him that made great lights: for his mercy endureth for ever.

8 The sun to rule by day: for his mercy endureth for ever.

9 The moon and starres to rule by night: for his mercy endureth for ever.

10 To him that smote Egypt in their first-born: for his mercy endureth for ever.

11 And brought out Israel from among them: for his

mercy endureth for ever.

12 With a strong hand, and with a stretched out arm: for his mercy endureth for ever.

13 To him which divided the Red sea into parts: for his mercy endureth for ever.

14 And made Israel to passe through the midst of it: for his mercy endureth for ever.

15 But overthrew Pharaoh and his host in the Red sea: for his mercy endureth for ever.

16 To him which led his people through the wildernesse: for his mercy endureth for ever.

17 To him which smote great kings: for his mercy endureth for ever.

18 And slew famous kings: for his mercy endureth for ever.

19 Sihon king of the Amorites: for his mercy endureth for ever.

20 And Og the king of Bashan: for his mercy endureth for ever.

21 And gave their land for an heritage: for his mercy endureth for ever.

22 Even an heritage unto Israel his servant: for his mercy endureth for ever.

23 Who remembred us in our low estate: for his mercy endureth for ever.

24 And hath redeemed us from our enemies: for his mercy endureth for ever.

25 Who giveth food to all flesh: for his mercy endureth for ever.

26 O give thanks unto the God of heaven: for his mercy endureth for ever.

PSALME CXXXVII.

The constancy of the Iews in captivity. 7 The prophet curseth Edom and Babel.

By the rivers of Babylon there we sate downe, yea, we wept when we remembred Sion.

2 We hanged our harps upon the willowes, in the midst thereof.

3 For there they that carried us away captive, required of us a song, and they that wasted us, required of us mirth, saying, Sing us one of the songs of Sion.

4 How shall we sing the LORDS song in a strange land?

5 If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget her cunning.

6 If I do not remember thee, let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth: if I prefer not Jerusalem above my chief joy.

7 Remember, O Lord, the children of Edom, in the day of Jerusalem; who said, Raze it, raze it, even to the foundation thereof.

8 O daughter of Babylon, who art to be destroyed: happy shall he be that rewardeth thee, as thou hast served us.

9 Happy shall he be that taketh and dasheth thy little ones against the stones.

PSALME CXXXVIII.

1 David praiseth God for the truth of his word. 4 He prophesieth that the Kings of the earth shall praise God. 7 He professeth his confidence in God.

¶ A psalme of David.

I will praise thee with my whole heart: before the gods will I sing praise unto thee.

2 I will worship towards thy holy temple, and praise thy name, for thy loving kindnes, and for thy truth: for thou hast magnified thy word above all thy name.

3 In the day when I cryed thou answeredst mee: and strengthenedst mee with strength in my soul.

4 All

4 All the kings of the earth shall praise thee, O Lord, when they hear the words of thy mouth.

5 Yea, they shall sing in the ways of the Lord: for great is the glory of the Lord.

6 Though the Lord be high, yet hath he respect unto the lowly: but the proud he knoweth afar off.

7 Though I walk in the midst of trouble, thou wilt revive me: thou shalt stretch forth thine hand against the wrath of mine enemies, and thy right hand shall save me.

8 The LORD will perfect that which concerneth me: thy mercy, O LORD, endureth for ever: forsake not the works of thine own hands.

PSALME CXXXIX.

1 David praiseth God for his all-seeing providence, 17 and for his infinite mercies. 29 He defieth the wicked. 23 He prayeth for sincerity.

To the chief Musician, A psalm of David.

O LORD, thou hast searched me, and known me.

2 Thou knowest my down-sitting, and mine up-rising, thou understandest my thought afar off.

3 Thou compassest my path, and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

4 For, there is not a word in my tongue, but lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.

5 Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

6 Such knowledge is too wonderful for me: it is high, I cannot attain unto it.

7 Whither shall I go from thy spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

8 If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there: if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there.

9 If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea:

10 Even there shall thy hand lead me: and thy right hand shall hold mée.

11 If I say, Surely the darknesse shall cover mé: even the night shall bée light about mée.

12 Yea, the darknesse hideth not from thée, but the night shineth as the day: the darknesse and the light are both alike to thée.

13 For thou hast possessed my reins: thou hast covered mé in my mothers womb.

14 I will praise thée, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made: marvellous are thy works, and that my soul knoweth right well.

15 My substance was not hid from thée, when I was made in secret; and curiously wrought in the lowest parts of the earth.

16 Thine eyes did sée my substance yet being unperfect, and in thy book all my members were written, which in continuance were fashioned, when as yet there was none of them.

17 How precious also are thy thoughts unto mé, O God? how great is the sum of them?

18 If I should count them, they are moe in number then the sand: when I awake, I am still with thée.

19 Surely thou wilt slay the wicked, O God: depart from mé therefore yée bloudy men.

20 For they speak against thée wickedly, and thine enemies take thy name in vain.

21 Do not I hate them, O Lord, that hate thée? and am not I grieved with those that rise up against thée?

22 I hate them with perfect hatred: I count them mine enemies.

23 Search mé, O God, and know my heart: trie mé, and know my thoughts.

24 And sée if there be any wicked way in mé, & lead mé in the way everlasting.

PSALM CXL.

1 David prayeth to be delivered from Saul and Doeg.
8 He prayeth against them. 12 He comforteth himself by confidence in God.

¶ To the chief Musician, A psalm of David.

DEliver mée, O LORD, from the evill man: preserve mée from the violent man.

2 Which imagine mischief in their heart: continually are they gathered together for warre.

3 They have sharpned their tongues like a serpent: adders poison is under their lips. Selah.

4 Kéep mée, O Lord, from the hands of the wicked, preserve me from the violent man, who have purposed to overthrow my goings.

5 The proud have hid a snare for me, and cords: they have spread a net by the way side, they have set grins for mée. Selah.

6 I said unto the LORD, Thou art my God: hear the voice of my supplications, O Lord.

7 O God the Lord, the strength of my salvation: thou hast covered my head in the day of battell.

8 Grant not, O Lord, the desires of ỹ wicked: further not his wicked device, lest they exalt themselves. Selah

9 As for the head of those that compasse mée about, let the mischief of their own lips cover them.

10 Let burning coals fall upon them; let them bee cast into the fire: into deep pits, ỹ they rise not up again.

11 Let not an evill speaker be established in the earth: evill shall hunt ỹ violent man to overthrow him.

12 I know that the Lord will maintain the cause of the afflicted, and the right of the poor.

13 Surely the righteous shall give thanks unto thy name: the upright shall dwell in thy presence.

PSALM CXLI.

David's suit is accepted.

1 David prayeth that his suit may be acceptable, 3 his conscience sincere, 7 and his life safe from snares.

¶ A Psalme of David.

LORD, I cry unto thée, make haste unto mée, give eare unto my voice when I cry unto thée.

2 Let my prayer be set forth before thée as incense; and the lifting up of my hands as the evening sacrifice.

3 Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth; keep the dore of my lips.

4 Encline not my heart to any evill thing, to practise wicked workes with men that worke iniquitie: and let mée not eat of their dainties.

5 Let the righteous smite mée, it shall be a kindnes; and let him reprove mée, it shall be an excellent oyl, which shall not break my head: for yet my prayer also shall be in their calamities.

6 When their Judges are overthrown in stony places; they shall hear my words, for they are swéet.

7 Our bones are scattered at the graves mouth, as when one cutteth and cleaveth wood upon the earth.

8 But mine eyes are unto thée, O God the Lord: in thée is my trust, leave not my soul destitute.

9 Kéep mée from the snare which they have laid for mée, and the gins of the workers of iniquitie.

10 Let the wicked fall into their own nets, whilst that I withall escape.

PSALM CXLII.

David sheweth that in his trouble, all his comfort was in prayer unto God.

¶ Maschil of David, a prayer when he was in the cave.

I Cried unto the Lord with my voice: with my voice unto the Lord did I make my supplication.

2 I poured out my complaint before him: I shewed before him my trouble.

3 When

3 When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then thou knewest my path: in the way wherein I walked, have they privily laid a snare for me.

4 I looked on my right hand, and beheld, but there was no man that would know me, refuge failed me; no man cared for my soul.

5 I cried unto thee, O Lord, I said, Thou art my refuge, and my portion in the land of the living.

6 Attend unto my cry, for I am brought very low: deliver me from my persecutors; for they are stronger than I.

7 Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise thy name: the righteous shall compasse me about; for thou shalt deal bountifully with me.

PSALM CXLIII.

1 David prayeth for favour in judgment. 3 He complains of his griefs. 5 He strengthens his faith by meditation and prayer. 7 He prayeth for grace, 9 for deliverance, 10 for sanctification, 12 for destruction of his enemies.

A psalme of David.

HEar my prayer, O Lord, give eare to my supplications: in thy faithfulnes answer me, and in thy righteousnes.

2 And enter not into judgment with thy servant; for in thy sight shall no man living be justified.

3 For the enemy hath persecuted my soul, hee hath smitten my life down to the ground; he hath made me to dwell in darknes, as those that have been long dead.

4 Therefore is my spirit overwhelmed within me, my heart within mee is desolate.

5 I remember the dayes of old, I meditate on all thy workes, I muse on the work of thy hands.

6 I stretch forth my hands unto thee: my soul thirsteth after thee, as a thirsty land. Selah.

7 Hear

7 Heare mée speedily, O Lord, my spirit faileth: hide not thy face from mée, lest I bée like unto them that go down into the pit.

8 Cause mée to hear thy loving kindnes in the morning: for in thée do I trust: cause mée to know the way wherin I should walk, for I lift up my soul unto thée.

9 Deliver mée, O LORD, from mine enemies; I flie unto thée to hide mée.

10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou art my God; thy spirit is good, lead me into the land of uprightnesse.

11 Quicken mée, O Lord, for thy names sake: for thy righteousnes sake bring my soul out of trouble.

12 And of thy mercy cut off mine enemies, and destroy all them that afflict my soul: for I am thy servant.

PSALM CXLIV.

1 David blesseth God for his mercy both to him and to man. 5 He prayes that God would powerfully deliver him from his enemies. 9 He promises to praise God. 11 He prayeth for the happy estate of the kingdom.

¶ A psalm of David.

BLessed be the Lord my strength, which teacheth my hands to war, and my fingers to fight.

2 My goodnes and my fortresse, my high tower, and my deliverer, my shield, and he in whom I trust; who subdueth my people under mée.

3 Lord, what is man that thou takest knowledge of him? or the son of man, that thou makest account of him?

4 Man is like to vanitie; his days are as a shadow that passeth away.

5 Bow thy heavens, O LORD, and come down; touch the mountains, and they shall smoke.

6 Cast forth lightning, and scatter them: shoot out thine arrows and destroy them.

7 Send thine hand from above, rid me, & deliver mée out

out of great waters: from the hand of strange children,
8 Whose mouth speaketh vanitie; and their right hand is a right hand of falshood.
9 I will sing a new song unto thee, O God: upon a psalterie, and an instrument of ten strings will I sing praises unto thee.
10 It is he that giveth salvation unto kings, who delivereth David his servant from the hurtfull sword.
11 Rid me, and deliver me from the hand of strange children, whose mouth speaketh vanitie, and their right hand is a right hand of falshood:
12 That our sons may be as plants growne up in their youth; that our daughters may be as corner stones, polished after the similitude of a palace:
13 That our garners may be full, affording all manner of store; that our sheep may bring forth thousands, and ten thousands in our streets.
14 That our oxen may be strong to labour, that there be no breaking in, nor going out, that there be no complaining in our streets.
15 Happy is that people that is in such a case, yea, happy is that people whose God is the LORD.

PSALME CXLV.

1 David praiseth God for his fame, 8 for his goodnesse, 11 for his kingdome, 14 for his providence, 17 for his saving mercy.

¶ Davids psalme of praise.

I Will extoll thee, my God, O King: and I will blesse thy name for ever and ever.
2 Every day will I blesse thee, and I will praise thy name for ever and ever.
3 Great is the LORD, and greatly to be praised, and his greatnes is unsearchable.
4 One generation shall praise thy works to another, and shall declare thy mighty acts.

5 I will speak of the glorious honour of thy Majesty, and of thy wondrous works.

6 And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts, and I will declare thy greatnesse.

7 They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodnesse, and shall sing of thy righteousnesse.

8 The LORD is gracious and full of compassion, slow to anger, and of great mercy.

9 The LORD is good to all, and his tender mercies are over all his works.

10 All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord, and thy saints shall blesse thee.

11 They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power.

12 To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts, and the glorious majestie of his kingdom.

13 Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

14 The LORD upholdeth all that fall: and raiseth up all those that bee bowed down.

15 The eyes of all wait upon thee, and thou givest them their meat in due season.

16 Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

17 The Lord is righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works.

18 The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth.

19 Hee will fulfill the desire of them that fear him: hee also will hear their cry, and will save them.

20 The Lord preserveth all them that love him: but all the wicked will hee destroy.

21 My mouth shall speak the praise of the LORD: and let all flesh blesse his holy name for ever and ever.

PSALME

PSALME CXLVI.

1 The psalmist vows perpetuall praises to God. 3 He exhorteth not to trust in man. 5 God for his power, justice, mercy, and kingdom, is only worthy to be trusted.

PRaise ye the LORD: praise the LORD, O my soul.

2 While I live will I praise the LORD: I will sing praises unto my God, while I have any being.

3 Put not your trust in princes, nor in the son of man, in whom there is no help.

4 His breath goeth forth, he returneth to his earth: in that very day his thoughts perish.

5 Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help: whose hope is in the LORD his God.

6 Which made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that therein is: which keepeth truth for ever.

7 Which executeth judgment for the oppressed, which giveth food to the hungry: the LORD loseth the prisoners.

8 The LORD openeth the eyes of the blind: the LORD raiseth them that are bowed down, the LORD loveth the righteous.

9 The LORD preserveth the strangers; he relieveth the fatherlesse and widow: but the way of the wicked he turneth upside down.

10 The LORD shall reign for ever, even thy God, O Sion, unto all generations. Praise ye the LORD.

PSALME CXLVII.

1 The prophet exhorteth to praise God for his care of the Church, 4 his power, 6 and his mercy, 7 to praise him for his providence, 12 to praise him for his blessings upon the kingdom, 15 for his power over the meteors. 19 and for his ordinances in the Church.

PRaise ye the LORD: for it is good to sing praises unto our GOD; for it is pleasant, and praise is comely.

2 The LORD doth build up Jerusalem: he gathereth together the outcasts of Israel.

3 He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.

4 He telleth the number of the stars: he calleth them all by their names.

5 Great is our LORD: and of great power: his understanding is infinite.

6 The LORD lifteth up the meek: he casteth the wicked down to the ground.

7 Sing unto the LORD with thanksgiving: sing praise upon the harp unto our God.

8 Who covereth the heaven with clouds, who prepareth rain for the earth, who maketh grasse to grow upon the mountains.

9 He giveth to the beast his food, and to the young ravens which cry.

10 He delighteth not in the strength of the horse: he taketh not pleasure in the legs of a man.

11 The Lord taketh pleasure in them that fear him, in those that hope in his mercy.

12 Praise the LORD, O Jerusalem: praise thy God, O Sion.

13 For he hath strengthned the bars of thy gates: he hath blessed thy children within thee.

14 He maketh peace in thy borders, and filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.

15 He sendeth forth his commandment upon earth: his word runneth very swiftly.

16 He giveth snow like wooll, he scattereth the hoar frost like ashes.

17 He casteth forth his ice like morsels: who can stand before his cold?

18 He sendeth out his word, & melteth them: he causes his wind to blow, & the waters flow.

19 He

19 Hée sheweth his word unto Jacob; his statutes and
judgments unto Israel.
20 He hath not dealt so with any nation: and as for his judg-
ments, they have not known them. Praise yée the Lord.

PSALM CXLVIII.

The psalmist exhorteth the coelestiall, 7 the terrestriall,
11 and rationall creatures to praise God.

1 Praise yée the Lord. Praise yée the Lord from the heavens:
praise him in the heights.
2 Praise ye him all his angels: praise ye him all his hosts.
3 Praise yée him sun and moon: praise him all yée stars
light.
4 Praise him yée heavens of heavens, and yée waters
be above the heavens.
5 Let them praise the name of the Lord: for he comman-
and they were created.
6 Hée hath also stablished them for ever and ever: he hath
ade a decrée which shall not passe.
7 Praise the Lord from the earth, ye dragons & all deeps.
8 Fire and hail, snow and vapour, stormy wind fulfilling
s word.
9 Mountains and all hils, fruitfull trées and all cedars.
10 Beasts and all cattell, créeping things, and flying fowl.
11 Kings of the earth, and all people: princes, and all
dges of the earth.
12 Both young men and maidens, old men and children.
13 Let them praise the name of the Lord: for his name
one is excellent, his glory is above the earth and
14 Hée also exhorteth the horne of his people
his saints; even of the children of Israel, a peo
n. Praise yée the Lord.

PSALME CXLIX.

The psalmist exhorteth to praise God for his love to the
Church, 5 and for that power which he hath given to the
Church to rule the consciences of men.

PRaise yee the LORD: sing unto the LORD a new song, and his praise in the congregation of saints.

2 Let Israel rejoice in him that made him: let the children of Sion bee joyfull in their King.

3 Let them praise his name in the dance: let them sing unto him with the timbrel and harp.

4 For the LORD taketh pleasure in his people: hee will beautifie the meek with salvation.

5 Let the saints bee joyfull in glory: let them sing aloud upon their beds.

6 Let the high praises of God be in their mouth, and a two-edged sword in their hand:

7 To execute vengeance upon the heathen, and punishments upon the people.

8 To bind their Kings with chains, and their Nobles with fetters of iron.

9 To execute upon them the judgment written: this honour have all his saints. Praise yee the LORD.

PSALME CL.

An exhortation to praise God, 3 with all kind of instruments.

PRaise yee the LORD. Praise God in his sanctuary: praise him in the firmament of his power.

2 Praise him for his mighty acts: praise him according to his excellent greatnesse.

3 Praise him with the sound of the trumpet: praise him with the psalterie and harp.

4 Praise him with the timbrel and dance: praise him with stringed instruments and organs.

5 Praise him upon the loud cymbals: praise him upon the high sounding cymbals.

6 Let every thing that hath breath praise the LORD. Praise yee the LORD.

FINIS.

A Thanksgiving for deliverance from the Plague.

Lord God, which hast wounded us for our sins, and consumed us for our transgressions, by thy late heavy and dreadfull [illegible], and now in the midst of judgment remembring mercy, redeemed our souls from the jaws of death, we offer unto [illegible] goodness our selves, our souls and bodies which thou [illegible] delivered, to be a living sacrifice unto thee, alwaies pressing [illegible] magnifying thy mercies, in the midst of the Congregation [illegible] Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The CATECHISME.

What is your Name?

Ans. N. or M.

Quest. Who gave you this name?

Ans. My Godfathers and Godmothers in my Baptisme, wherein I was made a member of Christ, the Child of God, and an Inheritor of the Kingdome of Heaven.

Q. What did your Godfathers and Godmothers [illegible] you?

A. They did promise and vow three things in my name: First, that I should forsake the Devil and all [illegible], the pomps and vanities of this wicked [illegible] and all the sinfull lusts of the flesh. Secondly, I should beleeve all the Articles of the Christian [illegible]. And thirdly, that I should keepe Gods holy [illegible] Commandements, and walke in the same all [illegible] of my life.

Q. Doſt thou not thinke that thou art bound t[illegible] lieue and to doe as they have promiſed for thee?

A. Yes verily, and by Gods help ſo I will. And heartily thank our heauenly Father, that he hath cal[illegible] me to this ſtate of ſalvation, through Jeſus Chri[illegible] our Sauiour: and I pray God to giue me his grac[illegible] that I may continue in the ſame vnto my liues end.

Q. Rehearſe the Articles of thy Beliefe.

Anſwer.

Beleeue in God the Father Almighty, maker of hea[illegible] n and earth: and in Jeſus Chriſt his only Sonne our [illegible] which was conceiued by the Holy Ghoſt, Borne [illegible] Virgin Mary, Suffered vnder Pontius Pilate, [illegible] cified, dead and buried. He deſcended into hel[illegible] the third day he roſe againe from the dead: He aſcen[illegible] heaven, and ſitteth on the right hand of God [illegible] Father Almighty. From thence he ſhall come t[illegible] e the quick and the dead. I beleeue in the holy [illegible] oſt. The holy Catholick Church. The Commu[illegible] n of Saints. The forgiueneſſe of ſinnes. The reſur[illegible] tion of the body, and the life everlaſting. Amen.

Q. What doſt thou chiefly learne in theſe Articles of [illegible] beliefe?

A. Firſt, I learne to beleeue in God the Father [illegible] who hath made me and all the world. Secondly, [illegible] God the Son, who hath redéemed me, and all [illegible] Thirdly, in God the holy Ghoſt, who ſanctifieth [illegible] me and all the elect people of God.

Q. You ſaid that your God-fathers, and God-[illegible] thers did promiſe for you, that you ſhould kéep [illegible] Commandements; Tell me how many?

A. Ten.

Q. Which be they?

Answer.

The same which God spake in the xx. ch
dus, saying, I am the Lord thy G
ought thee out of the land of Egypt, o
bondage.

i. Thou shalt have on other Gods but m

ii. Thou shalt not make to thy selfe
mage, nor the likenesse of any thing th
bove, or in the earth beneath, or in the w
arth; thou shalt not bow downe to the
em, for I the Lord thy God am a jeal
isit the sinnes of the fathers upon the chi
ird and fourth generation of them that
ew mercy unto thousands in them tha
epe my commandements.

iii. Thou shalt not take the name of
God in vaine, for the Lord will not hold
at taketh his name in vaine.

iiii. Remember that thou keepe holy the
ix dayes shalt thou labour and doe all
doe, but the seventh day is the Sabbath
y God. In it thou shalt doe no man
ou, and thy son, and thy daughter, thy
nd thy Maidservant, thy Cattell, and
at is within thy gates: For in six d
ade Heaven and Earth, the Sea, and a
, and rested the seventh day. Wherefo
lessed the seventh day, and hallowed it.

v. Honour thy Father and thy Mother,
may be long in the land which the Lord thy
ve.

vi. Thou shalt doe no murther.

vii. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

viii. Thou shalt not steale.

9. Thou shalt not beare false witnesse against thy neighbour.

10. Thou shalt not covet thy Neighbours house, thou shalt not covet thy Neighbours Wife, nor his Servant, nor his Maid, nor his Oxe, nor his Asse, nor anything that is his.

Qu. What dost thou chiefely learne by these Commandements?

An. I learne two things: My duty towards God, and my duty towards my neighbour.

Qu. What is thy duty towards God?

An. My duty towards God, is to beleeve in him, to feare him, and to love him with all my heart, with all my mynde, with all my soule, and with all my strength, to worship him, to give him thankes, to put my whole trust in him, to call upon him, to honour his holy Name, and his Word, and to serve him truely all the dayes of my life.

Qu. What is thy duty towards thy Neighbour?

An. My duty towards my Neighbour is, to love him as my selfe, and to doe to all men, as I would they should doe unto me. To love, honour, & succour my Father and Mother. To honour and submit my selfe to all Governors, Teachers, Spirituall Pastors and Masters. To order my selfe lowly and reverently to all my betters. To hurt no body by word or deed. To be true and just in all my dealings. To beare no malice, nor hatred in my heart. To keepe my hands from picking and stealing, and my tongue from evil speaking, lying, and slandering. To keepe my body in temperance, sobernesse, and chastity. Not to covet nor desire other mens goods, but to learne and labour truely to get mine owne living: and to doe my duty in that state of life unto which it shall please God to call

Qu. My good Child, know this, that thou art in Rede to doe these things of thy selfe, nor to walke in the Commandements of God, and to serve him, without his speciall grace, which thou must learne at all times to call for by diligent prayer.

Let me heare therefore, if thou canst say the Lords prayer.

An. OUr Father which art in heaven, hallowed be thy Name. Thy Kingdome come. Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespasse against us. And leave us not into temptation: but deliver us from evill. Amen.

Qu. What desirest thou of God in this prayer?

An. I desire my Lord God our Heavenly Father, who is the giver of all goodnesse, to send his grace unto me, and to all people, that we may worshy him, serve him, and obey him as we ought to doe. And I pray unto God, that he will send us all things that be needed, all both for our soules and bodies, and that he will be merciful unto us, and forgive us our sinnes, and that he will please him to save and defend us from all harm, ghostly, and bodily, and that he will keepe us from our sinne and wickednesse, and from our ghostly enemies, and from everlasting death. And this I trust he will do of his mercy and goodnesse, through our Lord Jesus Christ. And therefore I say, Amen. So be it.

Qu. How many Sacraments hath Christ ordained in his Church?

An. Two only, as generally necessary to salvation, that is to say, Baptisme, and the Supper of the Lord.

Qu. What meanest thou by this word Sacrament?

An. I meane an outward visible sign, of a [illegible] spiritual grace, given unto us, ordained [illegible] himselfe, as a meanes whereby we receive [illegible]

as a pledge to assure us thereof.

Qu. How many parts be there in a Sacrament?

An. Two: the outward visible signe, and the inward spirituall grace.

Qu. What is the outward visible signe, or forme in Baptisme?

An. Water, wherein the person baptized is dipped, or sprinkled with it, In the name of the Father, and of the Sonne, and of the Holy Ghost.

Qu. What is the inward and spirituall grace?

An. A death unto sin, and a new birth unto righteousnesse: for being by nature borne in sin, and the children of wrath, wee are hereby made the children of grace.

Qu. What is required of persons to be baptized?

An. Repentance, whereby they forsake sin; and Faith, whereby they stedfastly beleeve the promises of God made to them in that Sacrament.

Qu. Why then are Infants baptized, when by reason of their age they cannot perform them?

An. Yes, they doe perform them by their Sureties, who promise and vow them both in their names, which when they come to age, themselves are bound to perform.

Qu. Why was the Sacrament of the Lords Supper ordained?

An. For the continuall remembrance of the Sacrifice of the death of Christ, and the benefits which we receive thereby.

Qu. What is the outward part or signe of the Lords Supper.

An. Bread and Wine, which the Lord hath commanded to be received.

Qu. What is the inward part or thing signified?

An. The body and blood of Christ, which are verily and

and indéde taken and receiued of the faithfull in the Lords Supper.

Qu. What are the benefits thereof we are partakers thereby?

An. The strengthening and refreshing of our soules, by the body and bloud of Christ, as our bodies are by the Bread and Wine.

Qu. What is required of them that come to the Lords Supper?

An. To examine themselues, whether they repent them truely of their former sins, stedfastly purposing to lead a new life; haue a liuely faith in Gods mercy through Christ, with a thankefull remembrance of his death; and be in charity with all men.

Graces to be said before and after meat.

Grace before meat.

THe eyes of all things doe looke up and trust in thee O Lord: thou giuest them meate in due season: thou openest thy hand, and fillest with thy blessing euery liuing thing; good Lord blesse us, and all the gifts which we receiue of thy bounteous liberality, through Christ our Lord.

God saue his Church vniuersall, and send us peace in Christ our Lord. Amen.

Grace after meate.

THe King of Eternall glory make us partakers of his Heauenly table, Amen.

God saue his vniuersall Church, &c.

Grace before meat.

WHether ye eate or drinke (saith St. Paul) or whatsoeuer ye doe else, let all be done to the praise and glory of God. Amen.

God saue his vniuersall Church, &c.

ll glory and power, who hath created
d presently fed us, be blessed and praised
ermore. Amen.
is universall Church, &c.

A Prayer to be said at your uprising.

, my heavenly Father, I most humbly
, that thou of thy fatherly goodnesse hast
efend me this night from all evill: I most
thée to preserve mee also this day
ring and doing any evill, and to give me
lke in the light of thy holy word, that I
th the fruits of the same, unto the glory of
name, and the profit of my neighbour,
s Christ our Lord, Amen.

A Prayer to be said when you goe to bed.

thée, O Father, by thy dearely beloved Son
ill, that of thy free mercy thou hast preser-
day, from all hurts and dangers: touch-
keepe me this night, and to save me from all
nes, both bodily and ghostly: give to my bo
sle and sleepe: but let my minde continually
thée, and to thy holy Law, that when the
light of the day shall spring and appeare, I
e both in body and minde, may joyfully rise a-
thankefull unto thée, and diligently walke in
n, to the glory of thy blessed name, and the
modity of my neighbour, through Jesus Christ
n, Amen.

THE